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THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Music Songs.

BY J. STARR HOLLOWAY.

NO IV. LET YOUR LOVER IN.

Arranged to Music by Prof. G. R. Poulton.

I've stood here knocking, heartless one;
Thro' cold, and storm, and wind, and rain
And yet you see your cruelty
But brings me to your feet again.
O strange compound—that little heart!
To some 'tis warm as summer skies,
While, nurtured by some cruel art,
To me it is as cold as ice.

Is it because you fear I'll prove
Recreant to the sacred trust?
Tell me, oh! tell me, what will move
The citadel that's so unjust;
I love you with a boundless love,
Love utterly devoid of art;
Come give me, then, I ask again,
Some cozy corner in your heart.

But if you will not hear me now,
If you *will* make your heart a rock,
A thousand, thousand times I vow
I'll come, and come again, and knock;
Then break that stony little heart,
Or let me break it—'tis a sin,
A cruel wrong to stand so long,
O let your wailing lover in!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

GRACE LEE;

Or, the Young Poetess.

BY S. M. C.

CHAPTER I.

GRACE was not beautiful, nor was she rich, but there was a sweetness of expression on her face that was better than beauty, and a pearl of goodness and purity dwelt in her heart whose price was far above rubies, and Grace was a Poetess.—Start not, gentle reader, she was a Poetess and yet knew how to make herself useful in the domestic circle; but she did not parade her usefulness before the world; she worked on calmly and quietly helping every body—quite forgetting self in her desire to make others happy, and when her daily work was done she would steal away to her little room and breathe out in sweet numbers the songs, that gushed up like bright waters from the fountain of her pure young heart—feeling far happier in being thus employed than she could have felt mingling in the gayest throngs of earth. Grace Lee was an orphan, entirely dependant on her Aunt, Mrs. Penington, for support, and heavily did the consciousness of her dependance rest on her sensitive spirit, but she never complained, never murmured at the hard tasks appointed her, or resented the unkindness with which she was treated by her proud relation. She endured every trial meekly, looking up trustingly through the clouds that had gathered around her, to that beautiful home where the weary and heavy laden find rest in the bosom of God forever.

Very sacredly did Grace guard the secret of her fearful gift from the world, and no one who saw the pale patient girl, bending silently from day to day over her work, thought that she ever had a dream of poetry in her heart. She had written for years before Mrs. Penington or her daughters suspected it, and when at length they learned the truth they heaped such bitter words on her head that she longed for the peace of the grave; but she said nothing, and the flushing of her cheek, and the kindling of her dark eye was all that told of the great struggle within.

Annie and Lucie Penington were both very beautiful and as volatile and vain as empty heads and the indulgence of a weak proud mother could make them. To be dressed fine, and to have a crowd of silly daughters around them, was their greatest ambition, while their hearts and minds were utterly neglected.

One clear cold morning in December the sisters were sitting together in their comfortable parlor busily engaged in arranging their dresses for a party which was to take place in the neighborhood the next week—bright flowers and rich laces were strewn around them in graceful profusion, and no hearts could have beat higher with ambitious hopes than did those of Annie and Lucy as they bent over their beautiful work, and talked of the triumphs they anticipated at the approaching festival. Grace, too, was at work, but not for herself, she did not feel envious or ill-natured towards her companions and she listened smilingly to the gay glad words they said, having no dearer wish in her heart than to see them peaceful and happy. Annie and Lucy had almost finished their work, and were trying on their splendid robes before the mirror while Grace sat looking at them in earnest admiration; when a rap was heard at the door, and Lucy and Annie had hardly made their escape through the chamber door before Dr. Arnold, the old family Physician, entered the room. Grace welcomed him quietly, and taking her seat went on sewing as silently as if no one was in the room with her.—

Dr. Arnold looked at her for a moment earnestly and said in his good natured way. "Well, Grace, I suppose you are going to the party, you are working so industriously; what is that you are making? a dress to captivate the beaux, hey, there'll be some spry fellows there and you must set your cap for the spryest of all."

Grace blushed up to her eye-brows and said timedly, "I am not going, sir."

"Not going," repeated the Dr.; "and why not, I suppose Lucy and Annie will go and why not you?" For the first time, Grace felt ashamed of being slighted and the quick tears sprung up into her eyes, but she pressed them back and lifting her calm honest gaze to the Dr's. face, said, "I am not invited, sir."

"Not invited, and what's the cause of that I wonder; that's pretty doings to be sure;" and the Doctor got up and stood before the fire with his hands behind him seemingly in deep thought. "What's this?" he asked stooping and taking up a small blank book lying at Grace's feet, where she had accidentally dropped it. "Poetry, I declare!" And in spite of the earnest entreaties which Grace made to him, he put on his spectacles and seated himself to read the Poems it contained, as quietly as if he was looking over the morning newspaper. "Well!" said he, folding the book and dropping it into his capacious pocket, "this is something new, Grace, I didn't know you ever thought of writing Poetry, and the Poems I have read are exceedingly beautiful.—How long have you been writing?"

"A long time—ever since I can remember, I wrote long, long before I came here, but no one knew it, but my mother, and since her death I have tried to keep it hid from every one, but my Aunt found it out accidentally, and so did you. I wish I could have carried the secret with me to my grave, it has been my only happiness through long, long years of sorrow; but now I suppose I ought to give it up. Aunt says it is such a waste of time."

Just then Mrs. Penington entered the room and after bidding her good morning, in his quiet good natured way the Dr. turned to her and said gravely—"I've made a discovery this morning; actually found out that your little neice there is a Poetess, a regular Poetess too. I've just read one or two of her Poems and they are really beautiful."

"I suppose she showed them to you," sneered Mrs. Penington, glancing at the agitated girl; "I think she would show her sense by keeping her trash to herself, I don't reckon sensible people care to read it."

Doctor Arnold's eyes kindled with indignation, but he kept down his anger and said calmly, "she did not show the Poems to me Madam, I saw them accidentally and I am very glad I have seen them, and hope Grace will write many such pieces; she has genious and taste and I for one predict for her a brilliant fame."

"And what's the use of fame?"—said Mrs. Penington, "even if she gets any, a woman has no right to it. It is enough for her to learn to dress and be graceful and talk well. You know yourself that men, and those too of the highest intellect, are better pleased with ladies who make no pretense of being clever.—I'm glad Annie and Lucy have no pretentions that way. I tried to reason Grace out of her foolishness, but she wouldn't mind me and I let her alone."

"I'm glad you have let her alone," said the Doctor, coldly. "Grace can no more keep from writing than a tree can keep from blossoming in the Spring-time.—God has given her this gift, Mrs. Penington, and she ought to cultivate it as far as possible—she may be the means of doing more good than you can imagine now. The human heart may be touched by poetry when nothing else can move it, and there is nothing so purifying and refining to the feelings as good poetry."

"Well, I don't know anything about that," said Mrs. Penington, "I never read much poetry, I only know that people who write it, are not thought much of—I declare I wouldn't have Lucy or Annie to write for anything in the world; some men despise writing ladies so much, and then its such a waste of time. O! I don't hold with such things at all, and if Grace ever expects to get married she must stop writing poetry, that's what I say about it."

"I suppose Lucy and Annie waste a great deal of time visiting and receiving visits—do you ever think of that?" asked the bold Doctor, archly. "If Grace is industrious and works well why not allow her the pleasure she enjoys so much. You never deny your daughters, I presume, when they wish to attend balls and parties."

"O!" said Mrs. Penington, in an excited tone, "its very different with my daughters, they must keep their place in society and they can't do it without going to balls and parties, and besides they have the means to do it, but Grace is entirely dependant on me for a living and instead of wasting her time in writing trash, she ought to show her gratitude to me by trying to do work enough to pay for her board at least."

Dr. Arnold saw how the conversation agonized Grace and resolving in his heart to make her happier in the future if possible, he rose and left the room.

"Well, I do think," said Mrs. Penington, as Annie and Lucy entered the parlor, "that man has more right down impudence than any one I ever saw, to be lecturing *me* about that Grace there, as if she was somebody. I don't know when I've ever been so mad. If he thinks so much of you Miss, he had better take you off my hands and support you, altogether; it would save me a great deal of trouble and expense, I can tell you. I suppose you think I ought to keep you here and let you write poetry all the time, you hateful, sorry looking thing, you."

"I always hated Poets," said Lucy, looking contemptuously at Grace, "they are so disagreeable, and ill-tempered."

"I hate them too," chimed in Annie, "they have such a sneaking, miserable look about them, that I can tell them wherever I see them. I don't know what they are born for, unless it is to trouble other folks. I wish they were all—I don't know where," and Annie threw her self on the sofa with the air of a Martyr, while poor Grace rushed from the room weeping bitterly, feeling that life was indeed a desert without one flower of joy to brighten her pathway.

CHAPTER II

IT WAS THE evening of the long expected party, and the little village of Newton had never seen such a grand parade before. Mrs. Norton's rooms were thronged with the beauty and wealth of the country for miles around, and the atmosphere was laden with sweet voices, and silvery laughter, while light feet and glad hearts kept time to the music that floated off softly on the wings of the twilight breeze.

Lucy and Annie were looking their loveliest, and many were the admirers that gathered around them that night, and among them was Robert Graham, a young merchant, who had not been in the village long, whose high birth, great wealth and elegant manners rendered him "A bright particular star" in the galaxy of fashion; and mothers, and daughters, spared no pains in trying to attract his attention, deeming themselves very fortunate if by any system of manœuvering they could win a smile from his lip, or a glance from his dark bright eyes. And yet with all his popularity he had all the vices that fill our land with mourning, and no one dared to say he was unworthy of the high place he held in society; it was no wonder then, that the ambitious Mrs. Penington smiled triumphantly when she noticed his marked attentions to her beautiful daughters, and she began to dream bright dreams of the time when he would be the husband of one of them, she cared not which. The clock struck eight, nine, and ten, and still Grace sat at the parlor table forgetting while she wrote, how the hours sped by, and taking no notice of the fire that flickered and burned away to ashes at her feet, thinking of nothing but the deep, rich music that was swelling up so grandly from the depths of her own pure heart; when she heard a step behind her, and looking up, she met the kind Fatherly gaze of Doctor Arnold. She blushed and would have left the table, but the good Doctor told her not to move for he had something nice to show her, and seating himself beside her, took a newspaper from his pocket and read to her the following lines:

REST.

Oh! ye who toil, and ye who weep
In this dark world of pain and tears;
Look up, there is a home above
Where life is free from cares;
No pain, no grief can reach you there;
No sighing for affection fled;
No weeping for the changed and gone;
No mourning for the dead;
No farewell words are spoken there;
No last fond look of love is given—
Ah! earth is full of clouds and tears,
But all is bright in Heaven!

All that ye love and cherish here
Fades like the light of parting day,
But there are crowns of joy above
That never fade away;
Friends ye have loved and lost are there,
Forever circling round the throne,
And voices ye have missed so long
Will answer to your own;
And God will bind in one again
The hearts by deaths' cold fingers riven:
Ye sorrowing ones, dry up your tears,
There's rest for you in Heaven.

Grace listened, like one in a dream, to the words that fell from Doctor Arnold's lips, she could hardly believe that she, herself had written the lines he was reading, and when he had finished and folded the paper up, the reality that it was her composition came upon her suddenly and she covered her face with her hands and wept such tears as she had never wept before. Doctor Arnold knew she was not weeping tears of sorrow and he sat still for a moment looking at her earnestly, and when she grew calm he gave her this paper telling her she must not cry any more now, but talk to him like a good girl, and Grace wiped her eyes and talked to him as peacefully as if no sorrow had ever weighed down the wings of her young spirit. Hour after hour, Grace listened to the hopeful words of her friend and when the clock struck three, and he rose to leave the room, she felt that she had grown stronger and better by his holy teachings, and she prayed that he might long be spared to brighten her pathway with his love and protection. Doctor Arnold had hardly closed the door behind him when Mrs. Penington and her daughters entered the room, where Grace was still setting.

"Well, my young lady," was Mrs. Penington's greeting, "and so you are up still, wasting candles and I don't know what, all over your poetry. I reckon you've had a fine time of it, but I'll put a stop to it—I won't have such doings in my house. I'm determined on it—here you've been sitting all night burning candles and wasting paper and you don't think who has to pay for these things; if Doctor Arnold had any friendship for the family he would try and stop you from writing instead of encouraging you and I don't thank you Miss to be writing in my parlor, suppose you have spilled ink on my carpet," and Mrs. Penington held the candle down in search of ink drops, while Lucy and Annie stood shivering near, making sad lamentations about the fire which Grace had suffered to die out entirely.

"Look at the fire!" said Annie, "there's not a spark in the fire-place; that shows how lazy and good for nothing Grace is, she ought to be ashamed of herself. I'm almost chilled to death."

"I never was so cold in all my life," chimed in Annie, shrugging her white shoulders, "I wouldn't be so no account if I was Grace, to be sitting here without a spark of fire, and she knew how cold we would be coming home through the cold night air. I expect we'll catch our death by it; but Poets never care how much other people suffer so they are comfortable themselves. I recon Grace's 'eye has been in such a fine frenzy rooling' that she couldn't see the fire at all to night."

"Well, I'm glad I'm not a Poetess," said Lucy, yawning, "but I suppose its very well for Grace to try and do something to make her look interesting, so we had best leave her 'alone in her glory,' for I am as tired and sleepy as I can be;" and the sisters went off laughing to their own room, to dream of the soft glances and tender voices that had been around them that night, while poor Grace went up to her lonely bed, to think of the long gloomy future spreading out like a sea of blackness before her.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

To Brother Jonathan.

BY SISTER ANN.

I read your advertisement,
I read it through and through,
And I take my pen this morning
To write a line to you.
And now before I answer
I'll gravely make this plan,
To say what e'er I fancy—
Then find me if you can.
I'm an interesting lady,
So all the *boys* declare,
My eyes are brown as chestnut,
And ditto is my hair;
I am not very pretty,
My Mirror tells me so,
And I hardly know if you, sir,
Would think me so or no.
I have lovers by the dozzens—
Toms, Dicks, and Harrys, too,
All sorts of country cousins,
And lawyers not a few;
But ah! not one among them
Can write such lines as you.
My heart is true and loving
As woman's heart can be—
But I hav'nt got a dollar,
Ah! don't you pity me?
I am used to active work, sir,
I can knit and I can sew,
Now, Johnny, do be candid
And say what *you* can do.
Can you work and wrestle bravely
With the many ills of life?
Are you strong enough to cherish
And help your little wife?
Will you never thrill her heartstrings
By one bitter look or word?
Will you never let her spirit
By your cold neglect be stirred?
Will you never call her foolish,
And simple, etc.?
If so, I am persuaded
You are my destiny,
So now if you can *find me*, [thrive,
And *perchance* your search will
I'll promise to say, yes, sir,
As sure as I'm alive.
And if you fail to find me
On the land or on the sea,
I hope you'll find somebody
Who is very much like me.

Editing a Paper.

"Of all the employments there is none that so taxes the mind, temper and flesh, as that of editing a paper; none that requres a nicer tact, a sounder judgment, a more constant application, a quicker wit, or a kinder heart. A churlish temper could never succeed as an editor, nor a narrow-minded man, nor an unforgiving one, nor a hasty one. An editor must turn himself inside out to the public. He cannot be a hypocrite any more than a man can be a hypocrite to his wife. He must expose himself in all that he does, as much in selecting the thoughts of others as in publishing his own, and the better way for him in the outset is to begin frankly. Whosoever succeeds tolerably well as an editor is something more than an ordinary man, let his contemporaries think of him as they will."

A sensible man wrote the above. It is held by many to be a very easy task to edit a paper. But the holders of such an opinion would find themselves egregiously mistaken in putting their theory into practice. Tact, taste, skill, energy, perseverance, are never more needed than in such an enterprise.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Adieu.

BY GEO. W. COTHRAN.

We part! while anguish rings my soul,
And waves of Grief their fount o'er roll;
While Joy's glad sun, which beamed so bright,
Has set in gloom. O woful night!—
No more, O Love! obstruct my way,
With promise of elysian day;—
Let Hope, bright beacon, from its tower be wrenched,
And Joy, and Love, and Life, together quenched.

I oft have heard and often thought,
That "love with gold could ne'er be bought."
The maxim's true; yet oft we find,
That gold will purchase human kind;
That *wealth* secures what cannot WORTH
When coupled with an humble birth:—
And such your choice: and such the fate for me:
Adieu to Love and Life; *adieu to thee!*

From Mr. Timb's School Days of Eminent Men.

Sir Isaac Newton's School and College days.

The childhood and education of that master-mind which, by the establishment of the theory of gravitation, "immortalized his name and perpetuated the intellectual glory of his country," next demand our attention. Isaac Newton was born in 1642, in the Manor-house of Woolsthorpe, close to the village of Colsterworth, about six miles south of Grantham, in Lincolnshire. He was a posthumous child, and was of such a diminutive size when born that he might have been put into a quart mug. At the usual age he was sent to two small day schools at Skillington and Stoke, two hamlets near Woolsthorpe, and here he was taught reading, writing, and arithmetic. At the age of twelve he was sent to the grammar school at Grantham. According to his own confession, Newton was extremely inattentive to his studies, and stood very low in the school. When he was last in the lowermost form but one, the boy above him, as they were going to school, kicked him on the stomach; Newton subsequently challenged the boy to fight; the combat took place in the churchyard, and Newton was the victor; his antagonist still stood above him in the form, but after many a severe struggle, Newton not only gained the individual victory, but rose to the highest place in the school.

Newton had not been long at school before he exhibited a taste for mechanical inventions. With the aid of little saws, hammers, hatchets, and other tools, during his play-hours, he constructed models of known machines, and amusing contrivances; as a windmill, a water-clock, and a carriage to be moved by the person who sat in it; and by watching the workmen in erecting a windmill near Grantham, Newton acquired such knowledge of its mechanism, that he completed a large working model of it, which was frequently placed upon the top of the house in which Newton lived at Grantham, and was put in motion by the action of the wind upon its sails. Although Newton was at this time a "sober, silent, and thinking lad," who never took part in the games of his school-fellows, but employed all his leisure hours in "knocking and hammering in his lodging-room," yet he occasionally taught the boys to "play philosophically." He introduced the flying of paper kites, and is said to have investigated their best forms and proportions, as well as the number and position of the points to which the string should be attached. He constructed also lanterns of "crimped paper," in which he placed a candle, to light him to school in the dark winter mornings; and in dark nights he tied them to the tails of his kites, which the terrified country people took for comets.

Meanwhile, in the yard of the house where he lived, Newton was frequently observed to watch the motion of the sun; he drove wooden pegs into the walls and roofs of the buildings, as guomons, to mark by their shadows the hours and half hours of the day. It does not appear that he knew how to adjust these lines to the latitude of Grantham; but he is said to have succeeded, after some year's observation, in making them so exact that anybody could tell what o'clock it was by Isaac's dial, as it was called; and probably about this time he carved two dials on the walls of his own house at Woolsthorpe, one of which is now in the museum of the Royal Society. Newton also became expert with his pencil; his room was furnished with pictures, drawn, some from prints, and others from life, in frames made by himself; among the portraits were several of the King's heads; Dr. Donne; Mr. Stokes, his teacher at Grantham; and King Charles I; also, drawings of "birds, beast, men, ships, and mathematical diagrams, executed with charcoal on the walls, which remained till the house was pulled down in 1711." Although Newton stated that he "excelled particularly in making verses," no authentic specimen of his poetry has been preserved; and in latter days he often expressed a dislike for poetry.—During the seven years which he spent in Grantham, to the society of his school fellows he preferred that of the young ladies who lived in the same house, and he often made little tables, cupboards, &c., for them to set their dolls and trinkets upon. One of these ladies, when she had reached the age of eighty-two, confessed that Newton had been in love with her, but that smallness of income prevented their marriage.

When Newton had reached his fifteenth year he was recalled from the school at Grantham to take charge of his mother's farm; he was thus frequently sent to Grantham market, to dispose of grain and other agricultural produce which, however, he generally left to an old farm servant who accompanied him, and Newton made his way to the garret of the house where he had lived to amuse himself with a parcel of old books left there; and afterwards he would entrench himself on the wayside between Woolsthorpe and Grantham, devouring some favorite author till his companion's return from market. And when his mother sent him into the fields to watch the sheep and cattle, he would perch himself under a tree, with a book in his hand, or shaping models with his knife, or watching the movements of an undershot water wheel. One of the earliest scientific experiments which Newton made was in 1658, on the day of the great storm, when Cromwell died, and when he himself had just entered his sixteenth year.

Newton's mother was now convinced that her son was not destined to be a farmer; and this, with his uncle findig him under a hedge, occupied in the solution of a mathematical problem, led to his being again sent to Grantham school, and then to Trinity College, Cambridge, which thence became the real birthplace of Newton's genius. We have not space to detail how he mastered Sanderson's Logic, and Kelper's Optics, before he attended his tutor's lectures upon those works; how he bought a book of Judicial Astrology at Stourbridge Fair, and to understand its trigonometry, purchased an English Euclide, which he soon threw aside for Descarte's Geometry; his long-continued observations upon a comet in 1664; his first discovery of fluxions in 1665; his first study of gravity, suggested to him by the fall of an apple from a tree while sitting in his garden at Woolsthorpe; his purchase of a glass prism at Stourbridge Fair; his first application to optical discoveries; his construction of telescopes, &c. These particulars of Newton's early years have been abridged from Sir David Brewster's enlarged life of the great philosopher.

But we cannot leave him without remarking that, late in life, ascribing whatever he had accomplished to the effect of patient and continuous thought rather than to any peculiar genius with which nature had endowed him, he looked upon himself and his labors in a very differnt light from that in which he and they were regarded by mankind. "I know not," he remarked a short time before his death, "what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the sea shore, and diverting myself now and then finding a smoother pebble or prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me." How touching is this sense of humility and contrast of the littleness of human knowledge with the extent of human ignorance.

One of the Lost on the Austria.

We copy the following touching paragraphs from the last Newbern *Daily Progress*. While at Beaufort in August last we visited the cemetery in that place, and were shown the grave of Capt. Wulf.—Turning to a New York paper of September 27, we find among the names of the lost that of "*Miss Helene Wulf, Copenhagen.*" She was one of the cabin passengers. The *Progress* has done justice to her sisterly affection and to her amiable and lovely character:

"ONE OF THE PASSENGERS LOST ON THE AUSTRIA.—Some of our citizens will recollect that three or four years ago, a Danish officer of high rank, accompanied by his sister, a young, lovely and most amiable lady, were on a visit to Beaufort. The officer was in bad health, and was travelling in quest of some climate that would restore a shattered constitution, and the sister whose affection for her brother overcame all the fascinations and allurements of the most refined society of Europe, accompanied him to cheer him in his despondency and to administer to him in his afflictions.

At Beaufort he sickened and died, and left her his guardian angel on earth, alone, far from home, friends and kindred.—After seeing his remains deposited in the earth, and after sprinkling the fresh mound over his last resting place, with the tears of sisterly affection, she left for her home in Denmark. After her arrival home she sent a beautiful monument with instructions to have it placed above the brother's grave at Beaufort, which instructions were carried out, and we are told that it now stands over the earthly remains of the stranger's grave, one of the handsomest monuments in the State, with this inscription:

"SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF CHRISTIAN WULF."

What noble attributes must have charac terized that pure being, who, while her brother lived, devoted herself entirely to him, and who after his death, exhibited such holy veneration for his memory.

Since her return to Europe she has held, we learn, frequent correspondence with parties in Beaufort, and that she was only awaiting the completion of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad that she might visit this country for the purpose of again bedewing a brother's grave with tears of affection. She had been apprised, we suppose, of the completion of the Road, and took passage in the Austria, the ill-fated Austria, the very whisper of whose name causes thousands of hearts to bleed. The sequal is told in the fatal sentence: She was not among the saved! How much of purity, of self-denying Christian resignation and God-like attributes perished in the awful and horrid death of HELENA WULF!—perished for time and the things of earth, but they shall LIVE with her while with a dazzling crown of light she adorns the society of the celestial spheres through the countless ages of Eternity!"—*Standard.*

Reception of Gen. Greene at Petersburg.

Any thing relating to the life of Gen. Greene, who acted so conspicuous a part in our State, during the revolution, will be read with interest by almost every one, we therefore copy the following, which many, perhaps, have not seen.

"To the Hon. Maj. Gen. Greene—

"SIR: We, the Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of the town of Petersburg, beg leave to testify our happiness in your arrival at this place, and in having an opportunity of expressing our grateful sense of the signal services you have rendered to America in general, and to this State in particular. Your military character and honorable perseverance, during a long war, merit the highest applause from a people to whose independence you have so ably contributed. By your exertions in the South, the inhabitants were relieved from the calamities of a cruel war, and the enemy, who had ravaged in all quarters, were with a small force confined within the limits of a town. While we look back to this happy period of the war, we contemplate with admiration the events that led to it, the difficulties you surmounted, and the resources you created. Sensible as we are of the great talents that form your character as a soldier, we are no less pleased with your social virtues and agreeable manners, than with your moderation of justice to all parties.

"To your abilities and eminent services we trust the affectionate gratitude of your fellow citizens will be ever mindful and that the faithful historian will transmit them with honor to all posterity. Finally, we implore the Supreme Being, who has conducted you through so many dangers, to hold you in his protection during a long and happy life.

To which he was pleased to return the following answer:

"To the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, and Common Council of Petersburg.

"GENTLEMEN: This instance of your politeness is the more pleasing as it was unexpected. The war being at an end and my command extinct, this address seems not to be matter of form, but a mark of esteem. The flattering terms in which you express yourselves of my public conduct, displays both your justice and your generosity. In reviewing the calamities that are past, and contemplating the pleasures to come, I feel a happiness in distress. For though I am oppressed with difficulties created by public necessity, and though I have too much reason to think they will cloud, if not embitter future life, yet as they have contributed to public happiness, it serves to soften private misfortune.

"The compliment you pay to my social character and the solicitude you express for my future protection, merit every acknowledgement which a generous nature can feel, or a grateful temper return, and such I wish to offer.

"I am, gentlemen, with the highest esteem, your most obedient humble servant. NATHANIEL GREENE."

"Petersburg, Oct 22, 1784."

After presenting the foregoing address, the General, with the officers and gentlemen in town, were invited to a public dinner, at the house of Mr. William Durell, on Old street, where the afternoon was spent in the greatest harmony and sociability.—*Hist. Magazine.*

MARRY EARLY.—The man of business should marry as soon as possible after twenty-one years of age. A woman of mind will conform to the necessities of the day of small beginnings; and, in choosing a wife, a man should look at—1st, The heart; 2d, The mind; 3d, The person.

TO PRESERVE FRUIT JELLIES FROM MOULD.—Cover the surface one-fourth of an inch deep with fine pulverized sugar.—When thus protected, the Jellies will keep for years in good condition, and free from mouldiness.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, Oct. 30, 1858.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT. } **EDITORS.**

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OUR STORIES:—In this issue is commenced "Grace Lee; or the young Poetess." New subscribers can be supplied with the Times free, commencing with this number, until the beginning of the new volume. All the extra numbers of "Ethalanda" are out.

The State Fair.

Not having room to notice, with any justice to the exhibitors, the vast number and variety of articles on exhibition, we will be compelled to say but little about the Fair of last week. This was the sixth annual Fair, and we believe we have not failed to attend more than two. Of the four we have attended, this is at least equal if not superior to any. The different Halls, Mechanics, Agricultural and Floral, were well filled; the machinery and implements covered a very large space of the grounds; and the stalls presented fine specimens of stock. The number in attendance was beyond computing, by for the largest attendance ever had. The receipts into the Society must be much greater than on former years. And to the young ladies we are compelled by a sense of justice to pay a passing remark. We *have* attended the State Fair and seen very few young ladies, and especially of our handsomest ladies, but on this occasion they were without a doubt, the *fairest* of the Fair.

To Mr. Clingman's address we listened with the greatest pleasure. The audience was so large, and speaking in the open air, it was unfavorable for a display of oratory, but Mr. Clingman has a most pleasant countenance while speaking and enunciates equal to any speaker we have ever heard. The address was an able one, and we expect in some future number to lay contributions upon portions of it, for the benefit of such of our readers as were not privileged to hear it delivered.

Of the list of premiums we feel somewhat proud of "Old Guilford," as she bore off by the "dozens." And not only her own State Fairs, but her recent palm of conquest borne from the National Pomological Society, attests the true merits of the county.

Before closing this article, we must pay our compliments to another portion of the "City of Oaks."

On Thursday night a brilliant soiree was given at St. Mary's Seminary. The company was large and the musical entertainment of the evening was exceedingly fine. The buildings and accommodations of St. Mary's are very superior and an honor to female education. The Principal, Dr. Smeades, is a highly accomplished and pleasant gentleman.

ARCHITECTURE:—In passing around in Raleigh, we noticed some fine additions in the way of new buildings. We learn they are the fruits of Mr. Percival's designing skill. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever;" and one of the most essential objects for the exercise of a taste for the beautiful, is the house in which we live. A building, whose design is a perfect eyesore, costs as much for its construction, as if it contained all the finish essential to symmetry and beauty. We are very deficient in Architectural taste, and it is a source of pleasure to see a new spirit springing up. We hope Mr. Percival may be instrumental in awakening every corner of the State on the subject. Among the designs he exhibited at the Fair, we were particularly struck with the beauty and magnificence of the new Court House to be erected at Yanceyville, in Person county.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE:—Our Washington "Q" is so perfectly punctual that his absence for the past two weeks caused us some uneasiness. And we learn from his letter of this week that he has been confined with a severe attack of the Fever. We are glad to be able to state, that he has so far recovered, as to appear again in the Correspondent's corner.

☞ The Wilmington and Weldon R. R. Company have declared a semi annual dividend of 3 per cent.

LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF JAMES IREDELL, one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States. By GRIFFITH J. MCREE. D. Appleton & Co., New York, Publishers 1858.

We are indebted to the author for a copy of this work. And it is a pleasure as well as a privilege to have an opportunity to call attention to a North-Carolina work of such merits. It is a fact that most historians have done great injustice to North-Carolina; not only withholding praise where it is justly due, but even in some instances awarding censure for deeds of wisdom and daring. Prompted by these circumstances and having abundant material, our own sons are doing justice to the honor of their native state, and to the truth of history.

The compass of this present work, by Mr. McRee, son-in-law of Judge Iredell, comprises the most interesting years of the history of North-Carolina; and the actions of her most valued sons. It is published in two large volumes of about 600 pages each, and in the neatest style of book-making.

Besides the attention paid to the history of North-Carolina, from the position held in the Federal Government by Judge Iredell, the author is called upon to notice many of the most important events in the history of the whole country, embraced between the years 1770 and 1800—thirty trying but brilliant years in our national history.

First as a valuable historical contribution; secondly as a North-Carolina work, giving due honor where honor belongs, we wish abundant sale to Mr. McRee's book; at least that no pecuniary loss may be sustained in the efforts to do justice to his native State.

But, perhaps in speaking exclusively of the historical features of the publication, we neglect its most intrinsic merits. As an expounder of Law, the work will be found especially valuable. The letters and jury charges of Judge Iredell abound in information and arguments. The lawyer and the private citizen each will find a vast field of useful information.

As a specimen of the style of the author, and as a tribute to an event deservingly occupying an important position in our Revolutionary struggle, we extract the following notice of

THE BATTLE OF GUILFORD.

"On the 15th of March, 1781, General Greene gave battle to Lord Cornwallis at Guilford Court-house. So hotly contested was the field, that no action "in the course of the war reflects more honor on the British Troops than that of Guilford." It is generally charged that the North Carolina Militia under Generals Butler and Eaton, posted *three hundred yards in advance* of the remainder of Greene's Army, "fled in a dastardly manner." Our knowledge of the carelessness and ignorance of most writers in all that relates to North Carolina; and the vigorous logic of Dr. Carruthers, do more than create doubts of the justice of a general and indiscriminate censure. A part of the North Carolina line consisted of *volunteers* renowned for their skill as marksmen—the whole were partially sheltered by a fence. As the enemy advanced they took a deliberate aim whose unerring accuracy was attested by the great number of the slain. Many of the North Carolinians were emigrants from the North of Ireland. Of the Scotch-Irish Presbyterians of America, I need not speak: their record beggars the power of eulogy. Captain Stewart of the army of Cornwallis, in a letter to his relative, Donald Stewart, of Guilford County, N. C., says: "*In the advance we received a very deadly fire from the Irish line of the American Army, composed of their marksmen lying on the ground behind a rail fence. One half of the Highlanders dropt on that spot. There ought to be a pretty large tumulus where our men were buried.*" Davie, the Commissary General, an officer of approved gallantry, gave to the North Carolina Militia, the support of his presence. Lee says: "the North Carolina Militia took to flight, *a few only of Eaton's brigade excepted, who clung to the Militia under Clarke; which with the Legion manfully maintained their ground.*" That the great body of the North Carolina Militia behaved badly, is admitted; but a general condemnation should be qualified by justice to the brave men, who uninfected by panic, executed with courage the command of patriotism. It will be seen hereafter that these very Militia, under the name of Continentals, at Eutaw, redeemed their fame by a discipline and valor that *extorted* the praise of Greene. It is not true that the whole body of the Militia dispersed to their homes. Immediately after the action three hundred of them were in camp under Col. Reade.

Though Cornwallis was technically victor, yet was he substantially beaten. His heavy loss in killed and wounded, amounting to nearly one-third of his force, was decisive of the campaign. He soon began his retrograde march to Wilmington, by way of Cross Creeks, the most loyal settlement in the State. About this time Governor Martin, who had accompanied his Lordship, deluded with the vain hope of regaining his lost authority, broken in spirit, and worn down by disease, finally left North Carolina, his departure for England being urged by his medical advisers. He had rendered very important services to Cornwallis; and had long flattered himself that his presence would entice large bodies of Tories to the English Standard, but so frequent, and severe had been the castigations administered by the Whigs to the loyalists, that he was constrained at last to the conviction that no very important aid could be received from this quarter. Lord Cornwallis arrived at Wilmington, April 7th, where his Troops, harassed by a long march, found shelter, rest, and abundant stores. After a delay of three days at Troublesome Creek to restore order to his ranks, and to refresh his Troops, Greene began his pursuit of Cornwallis; but finding it difficult to procure subsistence, halted for a time on Deep River."

LARGE POTATOES:—Mrs. Fisher Taylor has presented us with a potato which beats any thing we saw at the Fair in the potato line. "Old Guilford" is good for everything.

THE STAR AND HERALD is the name of an interesting and well edited paper, devoted to Literature, Science, Agriculture and general information, and published in Christiansburg, Virginia. We return the editors our thanks for their repeated appeals in favor of the South sustaining Southern Literature, and especially for the very flattering notices of the Times. In their issue of the 23rd. inst., is a well written article of half a column, in whose sentiment we fully accord. We beg permission, however, to make a correction, in the reference to the Times, at least as to time, as the expenditure alluded to is not yet made, but will be necessary to carry out the programme; and if the patronage will justify, even that amount will be increased. The expenditures must depend upon the manner in which the people of the South unite upon our effort. They shall have full returns for their favors; and we feel confident a Southern paper could be sustained far superior to any thing we receive from the North, and with only half the Southern patronage to Northern papers.

In the following sentiment from the Star and Herald we fully agree, and commend it to parents:

If we would protect our children from the influence of those who wish no good to us, we must keep them within the sphere of our own homes and feed their young minds on the conversations around our firesides and the books written and papers published by those whose interests are common with ours and whose sympathies are altogether *Southern*. Children ought and must read newspapers and magazines, then put into their hands those from which they can derive no injury.

THE COAL FIELD RAILROAD.—The work on this Road, which, when completed, will develop one of the richest mineral regions in the State, is being vigorously prosecuted, and the cars now run some 10 or 12 miles from Fayetteville. We believe all parties agree that the next Legislature ought to do something to aid the early completion of the Road, and that this aid can be extended without causing a further increase of taxes, will be seen by the following explanation from the Observer:

"The company does not ask the State to take two-thirds of its stock, out of which to build the road without cost to individuals; nor does it ask the State to take *any* stock. It simply asks that the State will lend it her bonds, receiving as security the company's bonds and a mortgage of its whole property, costing nearly twice the amount borrowed. *Upon the State bonds* THE COMPANY WILL PAY THE INTEREST; so that the State need lay no taxes to meet the interest, nor the principal either, for the company will take care of that also at the end of 20 or 30 years which the bonds will run.

That this will be a safe operation for the State is manifest from the fact that individuals have already actually laid out three or four hundred thousand dollars upon the work.

In every view of the subject, we do not see a solitary reason why the whole State should not unite in thus aiding this work, which will benefit the whole State without taxing any portion of it."

The Weekly Message.

This is the title of a religious newspaper published in Greensboro, by Mrs. F. M. Bumpass, and as such is superior to any paper of the kind we have ever seen. It is almost wholly filled with the choicest religious miscellany, and is not, therefore, local in its interest. The reader in Texas or California, will be benefitted by its perusal as well as those who live in the State of publication. The Message ought to have a very large circulation, as a messenger of Peace to every family; and that the poor as well as the rich may partake of its benefits, it is published in the most economical manner and furnished at $1 a year.

PAPER FOR SALE:—The editor of the Madison (Ga,) Family Visitor offers for sale his office, paper and good will. He says, "to any one wishing to embark in a safe business, with a moderate outlay, in one of the pleasantest towns in the South, noted for the intelligence of its citizens, and for the possession of the comforts and conveniences of life, a rare opportunity is here presented."

☞ According to a statement furnished the Augusta *Constitutionalist*, there were transported over the Georgia Railroad, and received at the depot in Augusta, from the 1st to the 15th of October, 25,000 bales of cotton, 9,954 barrels of flour, and 64,886 bushels of grain.

FRESH OYSTERS:—Our neighbor, H. C. Gorrell, has formed an agency by which he has on hand all the time, the best quality af fresh Oysters. We, the "littlest" half, profess to be a judge in such matters and speak from experimental knowledge.

☞ In the place of an article in continuation of the subject; "*Striking facts in Modern History*," we have been furnished with Lord Brougham's Address, found in another column, which is a further development of the subject as presented very briefly last week.

WE BLUSH.—A long talked of pedestrian match between two females, Mrs. Lambert alias Flora Temple, of Boston, and Mrs. Martha Buckley alias Prioress, of Lynn, commenced Wednesday at Montgomery Hall, New York. The match is for $100, on a thirty feet plank, the one holding out the longest to win.

Little deeds are like little seeds—
They grow to Flowers, or to Weeds.

A Literary Curiosity.

Posted up at a country church in some county of North-Carolina, is the following notice by the Colonel of a Regiment. We suppress the place, the days and the name, giving the "Orders," merely as a curiosity, as written:

Attention

To the Ridgement you are Hear By commanded To appear In The Town of——— on the———October This Instant the commissioned uncommissioned Officers & musitions To appear on The———for dril muster and on the———the privats All ready for Perrade At 10 Oclock Armed & Equipt as The Law directs With four Rounds of powder October 8th 1858

———Col.

PRIZE MONEY AND THE "ECHO."—The Washington "States" refers to the entire misapprehensions of the case in the statements made in reference to the disposition of the slaver "Echo," and the amount of the prize money accruing to those who were directly instrumental in her capture. It points out the course which will be taken in the matter, upon information derived from the most authentic source:

The United States Marshal for South Carolina gave Lieut. Maffit a receipt for 396 Africans, for which number $25 per head, amounting in all to $7,600, will be awarded as prize-money to the flag officer of the home squadron and the officers and crew of the Dolphin. This sum will be distributed as follows: The flag-officer receives one-twentieth, the commanding officer of the Dolphin two twentieths and the balance is distributed to the officers and the crew of the Dolphin according to rank and rate. It is doubted, however whether the flag officer (Commodore M'Intosh) is entitled to one-twentieth, as he was absent on leave, from his station at the time of the capture. This question will doubtless be determined by the Attorney General.

After the prescribed legal forms have been gone through with and the Echo has been libelled, she will be sold at public auction. Half of the proceeds will be taken by the Government, according to a special provision of law, and devoted to the naval pension fund; the other half will be divided among the officers and crew of the Dolphin, according to the same rule by which the per capita prize money is distributed. Eighteen of the Africans died after their capture by Lieut. Maffit. For these the per capita of twenty-five dollars will not be paid, but only for those who were delivered alive into the hands of the United States Marshal.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH OF NOVEMBER.—A suggestion has been made generally throughout the press at a distance, that as the 25th day of November, this year, has unusual importance attached to it, we should commemorate it by holding a universal thanksgiving thoughout the United States. The events connected with the French and English war in North America are referred to as giving the chief significance to the day.

It will be just one hundred years, on the 25th of November next, since the surrender of Fort du Quesne by the French—a surrender which terminated the rule of France in the Centre West. Washington was a Colonel of Provincials in the English Army which marched into the Fort on the 25th of November, 1753, on the surrender of the French army. Just twenty-five years afterward, on the 25th November, 1783, the British evacuated New York, and Washington marched into the city, amid the congratulation and exulting cheers of a free and independent people. On this day terminated forever the authority of the British Crown in the centre of the Continent.

We cordially unite, says the Atlanta Intelligencer, in the desire so generally expressed to have our national Thanksgiving-day on the 25th of November, as we may then celebrate events which ought ever to be fresh in the memory of American freemen.

NEWS FROM SALT LAKE.—ST. LOUIS, Oct. 22.—The Salt Lake mail, with dates to the 25th September, reached St. Joseph's on the 16th instant. Sixty trains had passed Fort Bridger up to the 22 ult and twenty more were met on the Sweet Water; eigh others at the north crossing of the Platte river. Snow was encountered by the mail party east of Fort Laramie. Two companies of cavalry returning via of Pike's Peak, were passed on the Big Blue. Judge Eckels was met on the Big Sandy, and Col. Wilson at O' Fallon's Bluffs, progressing finely. The Indians were numerous but peaceable. It was thought that several of the trains would be overtaken by the snow in the mountains, and much suffering was anticipated. Business at Salt Lake was very brisk and trains were constantly arriving from San Francisco with goods and provisions. Good feeling prevailed between the Mormons and Gentiles. The former speak in high terms of Governor Cumming. Gen. Johnston's command consists of from 7,000 to 8,000 men, consisting of troops and the camp employees, all of whom consolidated in one grand encampment, and will remain together during the winter. There are also about 4,000 at Fort Bridger, under Col. Cambrey. Col. Morrison, of the 7th infantry, had arrived at Camp Floyd.

AN ENTERPRISE AS GREAT AS THE CABLE.—The successful completion of the Atlantic Telegraph has given an impulse to telegraphic enterprise in California. Two lines are now in a fair way of construction toward the Atlantic. On the third of last month a line of telegraph from Placerville to Salt Sake was inaugurated. The first pole was erected in the former town, and since then the work has progressed at the rate of four miles a day. In the open country, thro' the waste instead of being strung on poles, a turrow will be ploughed, and the wires buried beneath the sod. This enterprise is carried on by private capital entirely. When the communication with Salt Lake is fairly established, it will of course be but a short time before a line will be pushed towards the frontier of Missouri, and we will be thus in daily magnetic, communication with San Francisco.

The Magazines and Publishers.

A New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* writes:

Your literary readers will be gratified to learn, as I have to-day, from the proof sheets of the Atlantic Monthly for November, that the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" has resumed his chats with the public, under the title of "A Visit to the Autocrat's Landlady." In the same number is a poem from the genial Esculapius, "The Last Look." The leading article of the number is on "Railway Engineering in the United States." Miss Cheesebro continues "Her Grace, the Drummer's Daughter." Dr. Palmer concludes his very clever tale, "Miss Wimple's Hoop;" following which is a review of Randall's Life of Jefferson, written by Wm. Dorsheimer, of Buffalo, (son of the former Postmaster,) who wrote the bitter review of Parton's Burr, that appeared in the Atlantic last fall. Next is "Prisoner of War," (anonymous); then an article on "Physical Courage," by the author of "Saints and their Bodies;" and lastly, "A Sample of Consistency," which sounds very like the author of the "Pocket Celebration" that appeared last summer. On the whole, the number is varied and spirited. By the way, speaking of the author of "Pocket Celebration," Harper's Weekly, for October 23d, will contain a two gage illustration of Lowell's irresistibly comic poem of "The Courtin," done by Hoppin.

The last sheets of Harper's Magazine, for November, are going through the press. The leading paper is a "Life of Ethan Allen," by the careful historian, Lossing; next, a paper on the "Voyage of Paul," which bears evident marks of the hand of Mr. W. C. Prime, Mr. Headley furnishes he conclusion of Strain's Journey in South America, written out from the notes of that intrepid traveler. "Our Queer Papa" is an extravaganza which I attribute to Ludlow, the "Hasheesh Eater." Miss Rose Terry contributes "Margaret, the Lay Sister," a readable story, and Mrs. Louise Chandler Moultan a touching poem called "Next Year."—There's a very clever story, "My Angel," by a lady down in Maine, who is averse to having her name mentioned, and an admirable paper on "Our Wives," by the Rev. Dr. Osgood, which our wives will be interested with. The present number closes the seventeenth volume. On its cover the publishers furnish a long list of its American contributors; it contains more than a hundred names, which is less than half of those who have written for its pages. Among the names, taken almost at random, I find the brothers Abbott, Bryant, Butler, (of "Nothing to Wear" celebrity,) Curtis (the Howadji,) John Esten Cooke, of Virginia; Donald G. Mitchell, Herman Melville, Rev. Dr. Osgood, the three brothers Prime, (representing the three professions of divinity, law, and medicine;) W. Gilmore Simms, E. P. Whipple, Alice Carey, Caroline Cheesebro, and many others, whose names space precludes me from giving.

Speaking of the Harpers, I must give you an item which will be read with interest by everybody connected with the press or publishing. A few days since a paragraph appeared in the New York Courier and Enquirer, saying that there were seven men in that office whose united term of service with General Webb amounted to over two hundred years. The Harpers can beat this a long way. There are now in their employment eleven men, the united term of whose service is three hundred and eighty years; eleven more, two hundred and twenty-six years; a third eleven, two hundred and twenty years; and a fourth eleven, one hundred and seventy-four years, making a total—a grand total it might be truly called—of nine hundred and twenty-eight years service among forty-four men. One of these has been with them thirty-seven years.

The Appletons will issue, on Saturday, a story entitled "Blonde and Brunette; or the Gothamite Aready." I have not read it, and know nothing of its style or intent. On the same day they will publish another book of quite a different sort—namely, "Swedenborg, a Hermetic Philosopher," being a sequal to "Remarks on Alchemy and the Alchemists," showing that Emanuel Swedenborg was a hermetic philosopher, and that his writings may be interpreted from the point of view of hermetic philosophy. It also contains a chapter comparing Swedenborg and Spinoza.

PRIVATE CORNER.

L. W. S:—Much obliged for your contributions, both for the columns of the Times and for our Mail book. We are grateful for your expressions accompanying the club: "I have done a good work not only by disseminating a pure Literature among a Southern people, and thus supporting Southern Institutions; but also by supplanting Northern papers, such as "The New York Ledger," "The New York Excelsior," "The Saturday Evening Post," "The Dollar Weekly Times" (Cincinnati,) and "The Golden Prize."..... WANDERER.—"The Stranger and Julia May" is a pretty poem. Others also on file. But, dear Wanderer, you prize private letters. So do we, and you are right. A private letter, however, to be the index of a man, should be written by the hand at leisure, and not by the steam of pressing business. The latter condition is too much our case at present to write many letters for "friendship sake."..... ELNORA.—"The Wanderer" is a beautiful poem, and being but a school girl, shows a poetical mind of unusual promise. You should cultivate the companionship of the Pen. We will be pleased to hear from you often..... INVALID:—We are glad the bracing atmosphere of Autumn has so invigorated you, as to enable you again to hold a correspondence. Your reply to Grace Millwood shall appear next week. We are grateful for your very flattering notice, and doubly appreciate it from the source; "I congratulate you upon the improvement you have made, and propose making upon the *Times*. Its highest eulogy is, that it *deserves* success. If not a *brilliant*, it certainly is a *safe* companion; and during the twelve months since it has been making its visits to my bedside, I can truthfully affirm that I have not detected a sentiment which could bring a blush to the face of the most pure and sensitive. Let your motto but be, *labor vincit omnia*; and you must sooner or later reap a merited reward."

POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY:—It will be remembered that the 4th day of Nov. is the time for the meeting in Charlotte for the purpose of forming a Southern Pomological Society.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Lord Brougham and Sir Isaac Newton.

In a foreign newspaper, which I received yesterday, I find the following report of a speech delivered by that veteran Statesman and Scholar, Lord Brougham, at the inauguration of the statue to Sir Isaac Newton at Grantham in England. This powerful address was delivered on the 21st ult: just two days after Lord Brougham had completed his *eightieth* year.

J. J. S.

We are, this day, assembled to commemorate him of whom the consent of nations has declared that that man is chargeable with nothing like a follower's exaggeration or local partiality, who pronounces the name of Newton as that of the greatest genius ever bestowed by the bounty of Providence, for instructing mankind on the fame of the universe, and the laws by which it is governed. [The noble lord was here overpowered by emotion, and paused. In a few seconds he proceeded]—

"Whose genius dimmed all other men's as far
As does the mid-day sun the midnight star."

But, though scaling those lofty heights be hopeless, yet is there some use and much gratification in contemplating by what steps he ascended. Tracing his course of action may help others to gain the lower eminences lying within their reach; while admiration excited and curiosity satisfied are frames of mind both wholesome and pleasing. The remark is common and is obvious, that the genius of Newton did not manifest itself at a very early age; his faculties were not, like those of some great and many ordinary individuals, precociously developed. His earliest history is involved in some obscurity; and the most celebrated of men has, in this particular, been compared to the most celebrated of rivers—the Nile—as if the course of both in its feebler state had been concealed from mortal eyes. We have it, however, well ascertained that, within four years, between the age of eighteen and twenty-two, he had begun to study mathematical science, and had taken his place amongst its greatest masters, learnt, for the first time, the elements of geometry and analysis, and discovered calculus which entirely changed the face of the science, effecting a revolution in that, and in every branch of philosophy connected with it. Before 1661, he had not read Euclid; in 1665, he had committed to writing the method of fluxions. At twenty-five years of age, he had discovered the law of gravitation, and laid the foundation of celestial dynamics—the science created by him. Before ten years had elapsed, he added to his discoveries that of the fundamental properties of light. So brilliant a course of discovery, in so short a time, changing and reconstructing analytical, astronomical, and optical science, almost defies belief. The statement could only be deemed possible by an appeal to the incontestible evidence that proves it true. By a rare felicity, these doctrines gained the universal assent of mankind, as soon as they were clearly understood, and their originality has never been seriously called in question. The limited nature of man's faculties precludes the possibility of his ever reaching at once the utmost excellence of which they are capable. Survey the whole circle of the sciences, and trace the history of our own progress in each—you find this to be the universal rule. Nor is this great law of gradual progress confined to the physical sciences; in the moral it equally governs. Again, in constitutional policy, see by what slow degrees from its first rude elements, the attendance of feudal tenants at their lord's court, and the summons of burghers to grant supplies of money, the great discovery of modern times in the sciences of practical politics has been effected, the representative scheme which enables states of any extent to enjoy popular government, and allows mixed monarchy to be established, combining freedom with order—a plan pronounced by the statesman and writers of antiquity to be of hardly possible information, and wholly impassible continuance. The globe itself, as well as the science of its inhabitants, has been explored according to the law which forbids a sudden and rapid leaping forward, and decrees that each successive step, prepared by the last, shall facilitate the next. The inventive powers of Watt, preceded as he was by Worcester and Newcomen, but far more materially by Causs and Papin, had been exercised on some admirable contrivances, now forgotten, before he made the step which created the steam engine anew; and now we have those here present who apply the like principle to the diffusion of knowledge, aware, as they must be, that its expansion has the same happy effect naturally of preventing mischief from its excess, which the skill of the great mechanist gave artificially to steam, thus rendering his engine as safe as it is powerful.—(Applause.) The grand difference, then, between one discovery or invention and another is in degree rather than in kind—the degree in which a person, while he outstrips those whom he comes after, also goes, as it were, before his age. Nor can any doubt exist that, in this respect, Newton stands at the head of all who have extended the bounds of knowledge. (Cheers.) The most marvellous attribute of Newton's discoveries is that in which the other feats of scientific research, stamped with the peculiarity of his intellectual character. He not only enlarged the actual dominion of knowledge, penetrating to regions never before explored, and taking with a firm hand undisputed possession, but he showed how the bounds of the visible horizon might be yet further extended, and enabled his successors to occupy what he could only desery; as the illustrious discoverer of the New World made the inhabitants of the Old cast their eyes over lands and seas far distant from those he had traversed—lands and seas of which they could form to themselves no conception, any more than they have been able to comprehend the course by which he led them on his grand enterprise. In this achievement, and in the qualities which alone made it possible—inexhaustible fertility of resources—patience unsubdued—close meditation that could suffer no distraction; steady determination to pursue paths that seemed all but hopeless, and unflinching courage to declare the truth they led to, how far soever removed from ordinary apprehension—in those characteristics of high and original genius we may be permitted to compare the career of those great men. But Columbus did not invent the mariner's compass, as Newton did the instrument which guided his course. Nor did the compass suffice to the great navigator without any observations, though he dared to steer without a chart; while it is certain that, by the philosopher's instrument, his discoveries are extended over the whole system of the universe, determining the masses, the forms, and the motions of all its parts through the mere inspection of abstract calculations and formulas analytically deduced. New observations have been accumulated with glasses far exceeding any powers possessed by the resources of optics in the days to whom the science of optics, as well as dynamics, owes its origin—the theory and the fact have thus been compared and reconciled together in more perfect harmony; but that theory has remained unimproved, and the great principle of gravitation, with most sublime results, now stands in the attitude and the dimensions, and with the asymmetry, which both the law and its application received at once from the mighty hand of its immortal author. (Lond applause.—But the contemplation of Newton's discoveries raised other feelings than wonder at his matchless genius. The light with which it shines is not more dazzling than useful. The difficulties of his course, and his expedients alike copious and refined for surmounting them, exercise the faculties of the wise, while commanding their admiration; but the results of his investigations, are truths so grand and comprehensive, yet so plain, that they both captivate and instruct the people.—The gratitude, too, which they inspire, and the veneration with which they encircle his name, far from tending to obstruct future improvement, only proclaim his disciples the zealous, because rational, followers of one whose example both encouraged and enabled his successors to make further progress. How unlike the blind to a master which, for so many ages of the modern world, paralysed the energies of the human mind!

"Had we still paid that homage to a name
Which only God and nature justly claim,
The Western Seas had been our utmost bound
And ports still might dream the sun was drowned,
And all the stars shine in southern skies
Had been admired by none but savage eyes."

To so renowned a benefactor of the world, thus exalted to the loftiest place by the common consent of all men—one whose life without the intermission of an hour, was passed in the search after truths the most important, and at whose hands the human race had only received good, never evil—no memorial has been raised by those nations which erected statues to tyrants and conquerers, the scourges of mankind, whose lives were passed, not in the pursuit of truth, but the practice of falsehood—across whose lips, if truth ever chanced to stray towards some selfish end, it surely failed to obtain belief—who, to slake their insane thirst of power or of preeminence, trampled on all the rights, and squandered the blood of their fellow creatures—whose course, like lightning, blasted while it dazzled; and who, reversing the Roman Emperor's noble regret, deemed the day lost that saw the sun go down upon their forbearance, no victim deceived, or betrayed, or oppressed. That the worshippers of such pestilent genius should consecrate no outward symbol of the admiration they freely confessed to the memory of the most illustrious of men is no matter of wonder; but that his own countrymen, justly proud of having lived in his time; should have left this duty to their successors, after a century and a half of professed veneration and lip homage, may well be deemed strange. The inscription upon the cathedral, the masterpiece of his celebrated friend's architecture, may possibly be applied in defence of this neglect—"If you seek for a monument, look around." If you seek for a monument, lift up your eyes to the heavens, which show forth his fame. Nor, when we recollect the Greek orator's exclamation, that the whole earth is the monument of illustrious men, can we stop short of declaring that the universe itself is Newton's. Yet, in raising the statue which preserves his likeness, near the place of his birth, and on the spot where his prodigious faculties were unfolded and trained, we at once gratify our honest pride as citizens of the same State, and humbly testify our grateful sense of the Divine goodness which designed to bestow upon our race one so marvellously gifted to comprehend the works of infinite wisdom, and to make all his study of them the source of religious contemplation, both philosophical and sublime. (Enthusiastic applause.)

DEATH OF AN EDITOR:—We are pained to learn through the Raleigh Spirit of the Age that the Associate Editor of that paper, Dr. Wm. M. Johnson, died in Alamance county on the 15th inst, after a long and lingering illness from Consumption. He leaves a wife and two children.

GEN. JEREZ DISMISSED.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says that Gen. Jerez has been informed by the Secretary of State, that, not having power, as it was understood he had, to settle the Nicaragua difficulty by accepting the Cass-Yrisarri treaty, it would be useless to hold further communication with him, and that this government, in the meantime, would not wait for any further useless negotiations, which only served to embarrass a plain question, but would pursue the decisive policy already explained to him.

It is said that Gen. Jerez will immediately communicate with the Government of Nicaragua relative to the non success of his mission, and ask for further instructions. He was emphatically informed by Mr. Cass that whatever may be done by France or any other foreign power, our Government would protect the transit route to the fullest extent and at all hazard.

HEALTH OF CHARLESTON.—The Report of the Board of Health makes the whole number of deaths last week 50; whites 32 and colored 18, of which the number of deaths from Yellow Fever were 22; white adults 18 and colored 1. White children 2 and colored 1.

It will thus be perceived that there has been a large diminution of deaths from the prevailing epidemic while the increasing coolness of the weather gives token of early frost. Let it come; it will be acceptable to us all.—*Evening News, 25th inst.*

STOCKS.—North Carolina 6's, at New York, 97½. Virginia 95½. Tennessee 94. Missouri 88½.

A life of leisure and a life of laziness are two different things.

Correspondence of the Livingston, Ala., Dem.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., July 31, '58.

Dear Democrat.—The country from Raleigh to Charlotte is beautifully undulating, dotted with flourishing villages and tasteful private residences, and in a high state of cultivation. It is conceded on all hands, to be the finest portion of North-Carolina, both in variety of scenery and fertility of soil. It well deserves this commendation. The signs of improvement are visible at every step on this route. You feel that you are in the midst of a people who are fully imbued with the spirit of the age and determined not to lag behind their neighbors. Tasteful and comfortable mansions peep out from their leafy nests upon you—trees bending under large, luscious apples invite you to pause and partake of the tempting fruit—the mountain brook and hillside spring *look* cooling; the men wear that indescribable air which always betokens those who are getting along in the world. It is a treat to travel through this portion of the State.

I came on to North-Carolina with no notion that I would like the State; from boyhood I had heard her sneered at and ridiculed without measure or stint, as old Rip Van Winkle, locked in the embrace of sleep and ignorance. But I found she had wakened from her slumbers, and set about the development of her agricultural and mineral resources with the liveliest vigor. Her people are excellent specimens of the human race—brawney and stout, with broad and open countenances, that put you at your ease about your throat and your purse. There are poverty boorishness and ignorance here, as well as everywhere on this globe, but *they* are the exceptions to the rule—not the rule itself. Laugh at and deride her as much as you may, the "old North State," with the persimmons, huckle-berries, tar, pitch and turpentine, which usually form appurtenances to the picture drawn of her, is bound to be a great Stae.

The soil from Raleigh to Charlotte is a deep red clay. In places the surface of the ground is almost covered with boulders, some of these are quite large and others are small. The principal growth is red-oak, post oak and hickory, on the hills, and on swampy land, the same growth with a sprinkling of sweet-gum. I do not think I saw a dozen pines. The crops looked very well indeed on this entire route. I was informed by several well informed gentlemen that much greater breadth of land was planted in cotton in North Carolina this year than ever has been known before. This increase of the breadth of land planted in cotton, is imputable to the improved means of transportation and the present price of cotton—both of them being powerful stimulants of production.

The North Carolina Railroad Company has erected some splendid machine and work shops between Raleigh and Salisbury and built up a village that may compare with any village in the South, in general loveliness. The workshops are large brick buildings, and the houses in which the workmen live, are neat and tasteful brick cottages. I counted some ten of these cottages, all erected by the Company for the use of their *employees*. They are situated in the midst of a most beautiful grove of oaks and looked the very picture of cleanliness and contentment.

Greensborough is noted as the seat of several literary institutions of rising importance. The air is pure and bracing, and students might reasonably count upon an exemption from fevers while at these Schools. Salem is not more than a dozen miles from Greensborough, and despite all the efforts that have been made to supplant it in the public confidence, it is still a full match for its more youthful and showy rivals. There is something indeed remarkable about the school at Salem. It was a prosperous and flourishing Female School more than a quarter of a century before its mushroom competitors were ever thought of. Many of the most accomplished (thoroughly and practially educated) women whom I have ever met, received their education at this time honored institution, and their "daily walk and conversation" was the most eloquent testimony of the efficiency of their "nursing mother." I like Salem because it does not immolate whatever is practical on the alter of show and pretension, and because the principals keep on hand no lazy and dissipated sons to hunt up rich wives from amongst the pupils.*

Charlotte is one among the oldest towns in the State, and is quite pleasantly situated. It contains some very nice stores and tasteful private residences. The produce of the section of country around Charlotte has heretofore gone to swell the trade and commerce of Charleston, S. C., but as a direct railway communication has been auspiciously opened to Beaufort, on the Atlantic, a much better harbor than Charleston, there can be but little doubt that much the largest portion of this produce will in future find its way to Carolina City. The harbor of Beaufort has heretofore been so much isolated from the producing portion of the State, as never to have attracted the attention due to the important advantages of its location, safety and depth of water. The rivers of North-Carolina are full of shoals near the sea, and as they receded, they become still more unfit for purposes of navigation by reason of falls. The consequence of this lack of natural channels of trade, was long felt to be a serious clog upon the prosperity of the State. Norfolk and Charleston sought to draw the products of the State to their own ports, and to a great extent were succes-ful. Nearly all of the exports of North-Carolina were shipped to Charleston or Norfolk, and thence consigned to coastwise ports or to foreign markets, so that persons living out of the State and drawing their information from commercial statistics, possessed no adequate conception either of the amount or value of her exports. The opening of a communication with Beaufort Harbor will produce a marked change in this respect. The shipment of produce to Charleston will decline and finally cease. The State will soon be reticulated with railways, and these will all converge to Beaufort as to a common centre. The superiority of Beaufort Harbor over Charleston is too vast and undisputed to be much longer ignored. A railroad is nearly completed from Carolina City to Knoxville, Tennessee, and when completed produce may be shipped to the former without any breaking of bulk or loss from rehandling.

Charlotte is situated in Mecklenburg county—where the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, which in point of time, preceded our own immortal "magna charta," was adopted and published to the world. The consecrated ground where the battles of Alamance and the Cowpens were fought, is in the same section of the State. There our forefathers poured out their life-blood as a free libation upon the altars of liberty. North Carolina has a past. She was among the foremost in resistance to the usurpations of the parliament and bore herself right gallantly through all the trying scenes of the revolution, when patriotism was something more than a string of rounded periods. It may not be generally known, that in 1788, when the present federal Constitution was submitted to the States for ratification, North Carolina refused to lend it her sanction. This refusal was in the main occasioned by the apprehension that the rights of the States were not adequately secured and guarded, and that the tendency of the Constitution was towards consolidation. She proposed several amendments, intended to explain doubtful phrazes, to define the powers vested in the General Government with more precision and to throw greater safeguards around the sovereignty of the States, which was thought to be endangered by such an accumulation of power in the General Government. Other States had felt a similar apprehension, but they wanted the courage to isolate themselves from the Union. North Carolina deemed it the safest policy to demand that the desired amendments be incorporated in the Constitution before she acceded to the Union. She remained out of the Union in honorable isolation for some eight or ten months, nor did she accede to it until the most important amendments suggested by her were substantially incorporated in the Constitution. She deserves honor for her stern devotion to State sovereignty at that early period, when consolidation was a deduction of reason, and not as now, a demonstrated and painful fact. Their fears are fulfilled. The Federal Government has swallowed up every vestage of State sovereignty. The Federal Government is all in all—the Alpha and Omega of powers and honors, whilst the States are mere corporations—so "poor that none do them reverence."

I like to dwell upon these revolutionary reminisences—to recall the labors of our forefathers to establish the principles of free government—and to catch if possible, the inspiration of pure patriotism that animated their hearts. We can never be enslaved so long as we go back to our revolutionary struggles for expositions of the principles of enlightened freedom and examples of unselfish patriotism. May it be many years before we cease to revere these old landmarks. The convention which refused to ratify the Federal Constitution in 1788, assembled in Hillsboro.

North Carolina is also alive to the importance of education, and her system of Public Schools is in the "full tide of successful experiment." The Report of her State Superintent, shows in a nutshell what immense benefits are to be expected from her system of Public Schools. I venture the assertion, that in this respect, North Carolina is doing fully as much to elevate her people as any of her sister States. She could not have chosen a more effectual mode of elevating and refining her citizens than that of placing before them the means of education free of charge. It is beyond all question the best investment of her funds that she could have made, and one that will yield a larger dividend than all others. Many a poor boy thus educated by the splendid munificence of his State, will shine in the council halls of the nation with resplendent lustre, and by the brightness of his fame shed lustre untarnished upon his affectionate "nursing mother." The Public Schools which she has endowed will do more to enlighten, elevate and dignify her children than all her magnificent lines of railway. Human works will perish, but the stamp of intellect once impressed upon a nation will survive even the fall of the nation itself. The literature of Greece and Rome is still the pride of the world. QUIS.

* We feel it our duty to the reader to correct an error in this paragraph of the correspondence. Salem is 28 miles from Greensboro—there is no spirit of rivalry between the Schools of Greensboro and Salem. Without any injustice to Salem as deserving all the praise of the correspondent, the course of instruction in the solid branches, is higher in the Greensboro Schools, than at Salem; so we are informed by Salem pupils. If the Salem School surpasses the Greensboro Schools in anything, it must be in the ornamentals. If the reference to "dissipated sons," is intended for the Greensboro Schools, it is a gratuity, for the Principals are too young in years for grown sons. *Eds. Times.*

SALARY OF JUDGES.—The Wilmington Journal very properly suggests that the salary of the Judges of the Superior Courts be raised to $2,500 or $3,000.—The Journal says:

"As the salary now is, no lawyer in good practice, with a family to support, can afford to be a judge long. The sacrifice is too great; the compensation is too inadequate. This is not right nor just, nor is it good economy. We are as fond of economy as most folks, but not such economy as farms out the charge of our lives, our fortunes, or our characters, to the lowest bidder.

The Superior Court Judges ought to receive not less than twenty five hundred dollars—we would prefer three thousand dollars a year. The services of any gentleman fit for the position are worth that, and the State ought neither to cheat the proper man out of the proper compensation, nor accept the improper one on any terms."

We think the salary should be raised by the next Legislature, even at the risk of affording some capital for demagogues to use against the democratic party at succeeding elections.—*Char. Democrat.*

THE MECKLENBURG FAIR.—The Annual Exhibition of the Mecklenburg Agricultural Society will be opened next week, Thursday, Nov. 4th, and continue two days. The Silver Ware, which is to be awarded as premiums, can be seen at the Book Store of P. J. Lowrie. There are 143 pieces, and all very handsome. In addition to this, there are several works on Agriculture which will be distributed to successful competitors. We expect an unusually large attendance, and we hope all who come will bring something to exhibit.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

Tongue—A little horse that always runs away with woman.

Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

RALEIGH, N. C. Oct. 25, 1858.

Dear Times:—The results of the Fair just closed are such as to afford us all subjects of congratulation; considering all the circumstances under which it was held we could hardly have expected to do better. We can point to this exhibition with pride and honest exultation; we know now what we can do and if we will only be true to ourselves we shall henceforth go forward prospering and to prosper. Let us spring from this Fair as a starting point in the race of extended usefulness with a firm purpose and a brave resolve to do our duty to ourselves and our natal soil and no power on earth can keep us from winning the prize. It has often been successfully demonstrated that no single state of this Union possesses more advantages, in many respects, than our own and we only need to stand united and, like a band of brothers, to strengthen and encourage the weak and to raise the fallen to enable us to take rank among the foremost of our sisters.

Among the most noticeable objects on the Fair Grounds were, of course, the ladies; in voluminous expansion they circulated in all parts and in every direction. Many a space in Floral Hall would have lacked its proper decoration but for the light of their smiles and the music of their voices; Heaven ever bless these flowers of earth, the source of our warmest inspirations, the theme of our highest enthusiasm, the bright reward of our most sacred hopes. Next in point of interest and attraction were the horses; many elegant specimens of horse flesh were present and did wonders to maintain their former reputation and to achieve fresh laurels. In several instances the trotting was superb; we do not recollect ever to have witnessed a more exciting scene than the one on Wednesday evening, when Mr. Comshison's horses attached to his buggy, took frigt and flew around the ring: their flight was tremendous; round and round they flew, until the ladies took the alarm and the boldest began to think the destruction of horses, driver and vehicle was near at hand. On their fifth or sixth round they were held in, mainly by the exertions and skill of the driver; we venture the assertion that such a wild ride was never seen since that of John Gilpin, the famous hero "of credit and renown," or that of the Erlking; we hope it may be a long time before we see such another; it reminded us of poor Thurston, run away with in his balloon.

The display of plows and other implements was exceedingly fine; especially of those made in the State; the plough is the Farmer's main stay; he can do nothing, without basing his operations first on good plowing; deep tillage is primarily what we want in this State and with such implements as we saw the thing can be well done, and no mistake; the very sight of them was suggestive of broad acres laughing all over with heavy crops and barns bursting with plenty.

But your readers would tire at the numeration of all the good and pretty things, exhibited at the Fair; all we have to say is come next time and see for yourselves and you will readily say "the half hath not been told us." It is true the dust was excessive, but what pleasure is without alloy; then, some of the arrangements were not as perfect as they might have been and, in some instances, the Judges and Exhibitors did not seem to understand each other; but all new machinery will work a little roughly at first, and many short comings may well be pardoned to the Noth Carolina State Agricultural Society. In the course of five years they have developed and stimulated the productive industry of the State, offered a paying prize for many an article which was before a perfect drug; have given thousands of dollars in prizes among the farmers and manufacturers, among the poor widows and the children; they have helped the Railroads to pay good dividends and thereby, in no mean proportion, have aided the resources of the State. All these things they have done; they can do more and we assert it, here and now, they will do it. They will do more in the next five years to develop the material resources of N. C. and to advance our prosperity than the whole race of worm fence politicians.

We must say a word for the meetings of the Farmers: these meetings, unnoticed as they generally are, are of the most important character. It is here that the business of the day is cut out and prepared for execution; they are enlivened by the wit and wisdom of the best farmers of the country, and for dignity and decorum they would compare favorably with the Senate of the U. S. Much practical instruction is given and many a good seed sown which will bring forth fruit in due season. More next time.

Yours, &c., P. S. S.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

New York, Oct. 21st.

Crystal Palace—The Great DOG Fight—Lola Montez—The Church—Bishop Doane—New-York Laws—Minister Shot at—Business—The Weather—Politics.

The terrific and total destruction of our great Crystal Palace in *half an hour*, surprised and mortified everybody, besides nearly ruining multitudes of inventors and exhibitors. The loss to the City will perhaps never be repaired. The building was incorporated in 1852, and inaugurated by President Pierce, July 14, 1853. The first cost was *half a million*; the present loss is about $350,000. A new company and directory has been formed, and the Fair will re-open in a few days.

The great *dog fight* between *Morrissey* and *Heenan*, came off in Canada, yesterday, before about 2500 spectators; the fight was severe, lasted 25 minutes, and ended on the twenty-third *"round,"* Morrissey being the victor; thus, ends a disgraceful scene, for which the parties have been practising for six months, and upon which thousands upon thousands have been won and lost.

Lola Montez lately lectured in Broadway, for Rev. Ralph Hoyt, an Episcopal Minister, for the benefit of his Church, which was destroyed by a storm. The Bishop and other members endeavored to prevent it—but it went on; Lola gave, in the conclusion, the Church and State, fits, for attempting to prevent her giving to the orphan, the poor, and the needy, and wound up with prayers for the "misguided Bishop." This was somewhat on a par with the interference of Bishop Doane, of New-Jersey, suspending a minister for asking a Methodist, in the Methodist's own Church, to assist him in the Communion.

The late revised Code here, allows plaintiffs and defendants to take the stand and swear as they choose; the result is, that witnesses and jury trials are very nearly abolished; seven-eights of them being submitted to the Judge or Court. In the Supreme Court, Jurors get one shilling for every verdict, nothing without one, serve four weeks, and are fined $25 for absence.

Rev. Mr. Crawford, of the 34th St. Methodist Church, while preaching on Sunday Evening, was fired at by a man sitting directly before him, the ball barely missing his breast, and lodging in the wall behind him; the man was supposed to be deranged, and was imprisoned.

Business is pretty much over, and manufacturers are preparing for more extensive arrangements for next year; one year having passed since the great crash, things are hastening to their former condition.

The weather has been remarkably fine for two months.

Politics are *"high;"* splits, fusions and quarrels, are rife in all the parties, and all are scared.

Respectfully, E.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25th, 1858.

The Paraguay Expedition—Respite granted to Barrett—The National Foundry—The Great Prize fight—New York Election—Defeat of Hon. J. Glancy Jones for Congress—His appointment as United States Minister to Austria—Appearance of the city &c., &c.

The sailing of the Paraguay expedition has been *the* great event since I last wrote you. What the exact tenor of the instructions delivered to commissioner Bowlin may be, is not known; it is only certain that in case due reparation be refused to our Government for the injuries it has sustained, the whole power of the armament will be put in requisition to exact by force what cannot be gained by negotiation. Most of the vessels composing the fleet have been selected with a special view to river navigation so that the shallowness of the river will present no impediment in case it be deemed necessary to ascend it. It is however probable that the Government of Paraguay will concede any reasonable demands rather than encounter a power which it is so ill-prepared to withstand.

Charles Barrett, convicted of the murder of Reeve Lewis was sentenced to be hung on Friday last. On the morning of that day, however, the President granted the condemned man a respite of two weeks in order that his Excellency might have time to examine some new points in favor of Barret which were only presented on the evening before the day fixed for execution. The general opinion seems to be that Mr. Buchanan will not interfere and that the execution will take place at the expiration of the allotted two weeks.

The squabbling over the location of the new National Foundry, has already re-commenced in view of the coming session of Congress. Washingtonians declare their claim to be strongest, and the opinion is very prevalent among our mechanics that this city is to be the favored site.

It is amusing to watch the consistency of the Northern papers as manifested in the case of the late great prize fight between Heenan and Morrissey. One and all unite in deprecating such contests as more befitting brutes than men, and it is a singular fact that the very papers that utter the most piteous jeremiades over the immorality of such exhibitions, are the very ones whose columns contain the longest and most minute reports of the "brutal" fight.

The approaching election in New York, is to take place on the second of next month, is the all-absorbing topic of interest among our politicians.

Hon. J. Glancey Jones, for the past eight years one of the most active members of the House of Representatives, and who during the last session held the highly important post of Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means was, in the late Pennsylvania election, to the universal regret of the Democratic party, beaten by an anti-lecompton competitor. Mr. Buchanan has tendered to Mr. Jones the post of United States Minister to Austria, which Mr. J. has accepted. At the Court of Vienna a new field will be thrown open to him for the display of his able talents.

The City is now very full of strangers. Some strong gales, which we have had, have stript the "sere and yellow" leaves from the trees, and every thing begins to wear quite a wintry aspect. Q.

INTELLECTUAL CULTURE.—We are indebted to the Rev. W. B. Wellons, for a copy of his admirable address on the above subject, delivered before the young Ladies of Watsonville Female Seminary, at Watsonville, N. C., on the 17th June last. We agree with the Rev. gentleman, that "the proper culture of the mind is teaching it to think consecutively—to confine itself to the pursuit of knowledge—to one subject, until the whole matter is understood, and every idea connected with it has been grasped and properly digested. In this sense—the true sense—many may be said to have minds cultivated who have never attended any of the higher schools of the country nor possessed advantages worthy of note in this particular. To become educated requires close, persevering, patient study. This alone can give us success. And a very important result arising from such study is the awakening of a strong and increasing desire for still higher attainments, in all that can enlarge the understanding, improve the judgment, strengthen the moral powers of the soul, and cultivate the heart. By a judicious, rational, systematic course of mental culture, we not only learn, but we are taught how to use the knowledge which we obtain."—*Norfolk Day-Book.*

SENATORS FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.—The Legislature of South Carolina will elect, at its next session, a successor to Judge Evans, for the unexpired term, and also for the succeeding regular term. The Charleston Courier says: Public sentiment points to two worthy and gifted sons of the State, the selection of either of whom would gratify popular feelings and meet general approval. The Hon. William J. Grayson and William Gilmore Simms, L. L. D., are the two persons thus designated.

A FULL SUPPLY OF BLANKS always on hand.

MARRIED,

In Bridgewellsville, on Thursday, 7th Oct., by the Rev. C. M. Pepper, GEORGE W. HYLTON Esq., to Miss S. KATE, eldest daughter of the late Maj. Clark Penn, all of Patrick county, Va.

In Johnson county September 30th, by Rev. T. M. Jones, Mr. JOHN L. BANKS of Wake, and Miss. P. H. TOMLINSON of Johnson.

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FOR 1859.

THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE JOURNAL will commence with the next year, and the first number will be issued about the middle of January. It will be published monthly, and each number will contain not less than thirty-two pages of reading matter.

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☞*All communications should be addressed to* J. D. CAMPBELL *Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*

PROSPECTUS.

CANTWELL'S LAW PRACTICE.

The Undersigned respectfully invites subscribers to the publication of his treatise upon the *Practice of Law in the Courts of North-Carolina*, to hand in their names by the 1st January: and he solicits for the work the patronage of the Bar and the Public generally The first volume, now nearly ready for the press, is devoted exclusively to the consideration of *Legislative* and *Executive* Powers. Under the first named title, the following titles and chapters of the Revised Code, with the accompanying decisions, will be found embraced, viz:

County Boundaries; County Revenue and Charges, Court Houses, Prisons, etc.; County Trustee; Fairs; General Assembly; Inspections; Poor; Registers, Rivers and Creeks; Roads. Ferries, etc.; Idiots and Lunaties; Ordinaries and Retailers; Mills and Millers, Prisoners; Weights and Measures.

Under the second named title *Executive Powers*, will be found the following chapters and titles of the Revised Code, viz:

Attorney General, ect.; Attorneys at Law; Courts, County and Superior; Court Supreme; Guardian and Ward; Administrators; Auctioneers; Clerks; Constables; Coroners; County Boundaries; County Trustee; Deeds, Entries and Grants; Fairs; Literary Fund, etc.; Patrol; Pilots; Processioners; Registers; Revenue; Rivers and Creeks; Roads, Sheriffs; Rangers; Standard Keepers, Wrecks.

The design of the work is, under these various titles, to present the student and practitioner with an intelligent and connected view of the Statute Law of North-Carolina, applicable to each, together with *all the decisions of the Supreme Court thereon* up to the last term, and to accompany each chapter with the appropriate Forms for proceeding.

It is also proposed to add, in the Appendix a number of Forms and Precedents usually required in Conveyancing and Office Practice; the whole being intended as a general guide to the practice of Law in N. C., and manual for the use of the student and lawyer.

The book will resemble in appearance and execution "Cantwell's Justice," and will be delivered, postage prepaid, to subscribers at $5 per copy, cash; payable on delivery.

EDWARD CANTWELL,
October, 58. Raleigh N. C.

Mary F. Ogburn & others } Petition to sell
Ex-parte. } Real Estate.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF the Court of Equity for Guilford county made at fall Term '58 in the above case, I shall expose to public sale, at the Court House door in Greensboro on thursday the **18th of November next,** the Real Estate belonging to E. W. Ogburn de'c.

Consisting of One Lot near the Methodist Female College, containing about three acres, which lot is highly improved; a new and elegantly-finished dwelling house, together with all necessary buildings for the comfort and convenience of a lage family are among the improvements.

Also one other Lot in Greensboro supposed to contain about ¼ of an acre, on which the house stands formerly accupied by the deceased as a Book-Store.

Also a very Valuable track of Land lying three miles west of Greensboro, containing about one hundrd and thirty acres, one half in timber and the other half under a high state of cultivation

The Purchaser will be required to give Bond with approved security, to me as Administrator payable six months after date, the title will be retained untill the further order of the Court. JED. H. LINDSAY, Adm.
Oct., 26 '58 (146—3 w)

A CARD!

Persons indebted to me by Note or otherwise will please call upon Mr. Wm. L. SCOTT, Attorney at Law, and settle. By doing this, they will save cost. S. HOPKINS.
Greensboro Aug. 3 1858. 134—3m.

KISS ME QUICK—A FRAGRANT and permanent perfume, distilled from fragrant Tulips, just received and for sale by SCOTT & GORRELL.

Together with FRANGEPANNI, an everlasting perfume, and a fine assortment of EXTRACTS, POMADES, HAIR OIL, SOAPS, TO LET WATERS and POWDERS

20.000 PRINTING CARDS, With a variety of other Materials just received at the Times Office. All kinds of JOB WORK executed in the neatest style of the Art at the cheapest prices.

THOSE INDEBTED TO THE FIRM OF E. W. OGBURN, & CO., would do well to call and settle, and by that means they will save cost. JAS. W. DOAK,
130—tf. Surviving Partner.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Oct. 28.
Reported expressly for the Times.

By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 12½@18; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 12½@; Coffee 14a16, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 80@0 Meal 80@00; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 6a8; Feathers 40@45; Flour 5.00@5.00 Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 18¾, crushed 16¾, clarified 14; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00, Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, Oct. 26.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Geo. H. Kelley, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.

Sugar, Crushed,	11¼	Spirits,	00
Loaf,	12½	*Tar*, ℔ bbl.	2.25
C. Yellow,	10a10½	*Candles*,	23a28
A Coffee,	11a11½	Sperm,	50a60
Brown,	8a9½	Tallow,	16a18
Rio,	11½a12½	*Cotton*,	11¾a11¾
Laguayra,	12½a13	*Salt*, Alum,	25
Java,	18a20	Sack,	2.75
St. Domingo,	13	*Bacon*,	10
Molasses, by hhd.,	27	*Oates*,	50
by bbl.,	30	*Corn*,	70
Cheese,	12½	*Pork*,	19.a20
Lard,	13	*Mullets*,	8.00
Flour, Family	6.00	*Mackerel*,	10
Super.	6.87½	*Rice*,	3.55
Spets. Terpentine,	45	*Meal*,	75
Hard,	1.75	*Peas*,	0

NEW BERNE, MARKET, Oct. 25.
Reported expressly *for the Times*
By D. C. STYRON, Dealer in Produce &c.

Flour (N.C.)	7.00	I. Potatoes	1.40
Corn ℔ bus.	58.a60	S. Potatoes bus.	1.00
Meal ℔ bus.	75a80	Peas	1.00
Rice ℔ 100	3.50a4.50	Tobacco	00
Pork Mess Bbl	20	Drum Fish	5.a6.00
Bacon hog round	12½	Trout do	5.50a6.50
Lard	13½	Blue	5.50a6.50
Butter	20a30	Ocean Shad	10.00
Beef	10½a11	Herring	4.25.5.50
Molasses by Hhd.	30	Turp'tine Scrape	2.00
do by Bbl.	35	" dip	3.35
Sugar R'd Coffee	11a13	" Virgin	3.75
" Crushed	14	Cotton	12
" P. R.	8¼a9¾	Spts. Turpentine	44
Coffee Laguayra	12a13	Alum Salt ℔ bus.	25
" Rio	13a14	Salt ℔ Sack	1.00a1.25
" Cape	12a13	Hay	1.00
Vinegar Bbl.	5.00	Oats	40

NORFOLK MARKET. Oct. 25.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Family	7.50a7.50	*Flaxseed*,...	1.40a1.50
Extra.....	6.50a6.75	*Beeswax*,.....	29a30
Superfine..	6a6.25	*Dried Apples*, ℔ bu. of	
Corn, Mixed	a W. 70a71	28lbs...	1.70a1.75
Yellow.....	76a80	" *Peaches*, 40lbs. ℔	
Wheat, White	1.40	bu.....	2.50a5.75
Red.....	1.20	*Bacon*, W. sho'ld	8.00
Cotton,.....	12	do. Sides	10
Peas, Black Eye.	1.37	N. C. & Va. Hog	
Red & Black	60	round,	12½
Lard, N.C. & V. no. 1	14	*Staves*, R.O. hhd	34a35
do do 2....	13	W.O. pipe.	50
Fish, Mackerel	1. 12.50	do hhd	40
do No 2.	11.00	do bbl.	28
do 3.	10.00		

REMARKS.—Flour receipts from N. C. are small, the article is dull there being only a moderate local demand. Corn is in moderate supply, with small demand. Wheat arrives in small parcels and meets with purchasers. Cotton receipts are large, last sales of 500 Bales made at a concession from former. Peas B. F. fair receipts, they sell readily. Flaxseed and Beeswax come in small lots. Dried Apples and Peaches continue to come in and sell readily. the quality this season very good. Bacon, Western Sides and Shoulders in fair demand.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C.
1–1y.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR,
at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y.
105–tf.

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 53–1y.

JACOB T. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HIGH POINT, N. C.,
☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

C. G. DUNN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR,
at Law, 70 Wall st, New York City.
126–tf.

DR. B. L. COLE,
HAVING TAKEN AN OFFICE
on West Market St., Greensboro, N. C., next door to Cole & Amis' Store, offers his services to the Citizens of said place and surrounding country.

From his experience in the treatment of disease, he flatters himself that he can meet and conquer the various forms of disease, though insidious in its attack, wherever the science of Medicine or Surgery can be available.

He would particularly call the attention of those suffering with scrofula, cancer, and all other Surgical diseases, Diseases and Malformation of the eye and ear. Those having cross eyes and wishing them straight and natural in appearance can have it done by applying to him.

Ladies suffering from long standing chronic disease which has baffled the skill of others might be benefitted by giving him a trial, as his experience has been extensive in the treatment of diseases peculiar to Females, at all events no charge will be made for advice when his skill cannot cure or greatly mitigate the sufferings of his patient. Persons living at a distance and wishing the benefit of his services by applying to him will be assisted in procuring comfortable boarding on accommodating terms. He has also had an extensive practice in Specific diseases of all kinds and professional Confidence never violated.
Feb. 1, 1858. 108–1y.

SCOTT & GORRELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FRUITS, CANDIES, PRESERVES, PICKLES, Nuts, Perfumery, Segars, Snuff, Fancy Articles, etc., Garrett's new brick building,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
1858. 191 1y

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
Comission Merchants, Norfolk, Va.
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Hollins, Rowan.
☞ Authorized agents for the *Times*, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6:1y

NOW IS THE TIME!
ONE DOLLAR for good White Wheat.
J. & F. GARRETT.

℞ THE GREATEST MEDICAL discovery of the Age is AYER'S CATHARTIC Pills.

They don't *help* complaints, but they *cure* them.

One Box has cured Dyspepsia.

Three Boxes have cured the worst cases of Scrofula.

Two Boxes have cured Erysipelas.

One Box always cures the Jaundice.

Three Boxes are sure to cleanse the system from Boils—often less than one does it.

Two Boxes have completely cured the worst of ulcers on the legs.

Small doses seldom fail to cure the Piles.

One dose cures the headache arising from a foul stomach.

Strong doses often repeated expel every worm from the body.

They should be given to children, who are always more or less afflicted with this scourge.

As a gentle Physic they have no equal

One Box cures derangement of the Liver.

Half a Box cures a Cold.

They purify the blood, and thus strike at the foundation of every disease.

As a dinner Pill there is not their equal in the world.

They are purely vegetable, and can do no harm, but do accomplish an unaccountable amount of good.

Price 25 cts per Box—5 Boxes for $1,00.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. and sold by T. J. PATRICK, Greensboro; Williams & Heywood, Raleigh; S. J. Hinsdale, Fayetteville; O. A. Bradley, Wilmington; Purcell, Laud & Co., Richmond, and all druggists.
125;6m

FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL,
HIGH POINT, N. C.
REV. N. MC. R. RAY, A. B. *Principal.*

This Institution is now permanently established. Its object is to provide for the thorough education of young ladies, and as an additional feature, to qualify such of them as may desire it for the avocation of teaching.

The Principal is a Graduate of Normal College and an experienced teacher. The Principal of Music has studied and practised it from childhood, and had ten years experience in teaching it. The Assistants are experienced and competent. Instruction is given in all the branches taught in the best Female Institutions. Young ladies of limited means are credited for tuition until they can teach and pay it.

We are making arrangements to secure for such, desirable situations in this and other Southern States. We have Apparatus, new Piano's, &c. We can accommodate 125 boarding pupils.

The Boarding Department is under the management and control of Jeremiah Pigott. All the teachers board in the Institution.

Pupils admitted at any time and charged to the end of the Session. The Sessions will correspond with those of Normal College, beginning the 1st day of September, and closing between the 20th and 25th of June.

Terms:

The expenses are less than at any other Institution of the same character in the State. Board is $6.00 per month, exclusive of washing and lights. Tuition in English Branches 6.00 to 15.00 per Session. Latin and Greek, each 7.50. French 5.00. Music on Piano or Guitar 20.00. Use of Piano 2.50.

Painting in Oil 15.00. Drawing 5.00. Water Colors 6.00. Other styles of Painting at reasonable prices. Worsted Embroidery 5.00. Wax Work 5.00. Incidental Expenses 1.00.

Board alone and the English Branches 36.00 to 45.00 per Session. *Half the expenses required in advance.*

For full information address,
Rev. W. I. LANGDON, *Proprietor.*

WANTED.—*Situations for Southern Female Teachers.*
July 17, 1858. 131–tf.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.

And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain

THE TIMES.

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Life's Gloom.

BY CHAS. E. W. DOBBS.

The evening's gentle zephyrs fanned
The brows of wearied sons of earth—
Soothed anger's billows dread to rest,
And pure arose the spell of mirth.

Joy reigned supreme, and every heart
And soul seemed happy and glad;
I bade the waves of woe depart,
But ah! *my* heart was still, still sad!

I mused upon the lost, lost past—
Its many varied scenes of joy,
That were too bright and fair to last,
And bloom fore'er without alloy.

I saw loved forms of long ago,
Now silent in death's embrace cold,
Whose happy voices made joy glow
To brighten all the days of old!

But they have fled—friends—playmates dear,
And scenes of childhood's happy days
They've left me in a world now drear,
And sadly on the wreck I gaze.

Why, oh! why will sorrow's night,
With its sable curtain droop the soul,
When most we need Hope's cheering light
Amid dark waves which fiercely roll?

Thus murmured I at Fates decree,
And wondered why my life was sad—
My wearied soul longed to be free—
When gently came the answer glad:—

Oh! look not here for perfect bliss—
'Tis found alone at God's right hand,
In that fair, purer world than this,
Where dwell's his bright angelic band!

Then Resignation's soothing balm
Bade sorrow's billows, "*peace—be still!*"
And joyous came a heavenly calm,
And merged my own in God's just will!

Portsmouth, Va.,

Reading for the Young.

The Chameleon.

The chameleon is the feast of the philosopher. Like the crocodile, this little animal proceeds from an egg; and it also nearly resembles that formidable creature in form; but it differs widely in its size and its appetites, being not above eleven inches long, and delighting to sit upon trees, being afraid of serpents, from which it is unable to escape on the ground. The head of a large chameleon is only two inches long, and thence to the beginning of the tail, four and a half: the tail is five inches long, and the feet two and a half: the thickness of the body is different at different times; for sometimes, from the back to the belly, it is two inches, and sometimes but one; for it can blow itself up, and contract itself, at pleasure. This swelling and contraction is not only of the back and belly, but of the legs and tail.

These different tumors do not proceed from a dilatation of the breast in breathing which rises and falls by turns, but are very irregular, and seem adopted merely from caprice. The chameleon is often seen, as it were, blown up for two hours together, and then it continues growing less and less insensibly; for the dilatation is always more quick and visible than the contraction. In this last state the animal appears extremely lean; the spine of the back seems sharp, and all the ribs may be counted; likewise the tendons of the legs and arms may be seen very distinctly.

This method of puffing itself up is similar to that in pigeons, whose crops are sometimes greatly distended with air. The chameleon has a power of driving the air it breathes over every part of the body: however, it only gets between the skin and the muscles; for the muscles themselves are never swollen. The skin is very cold to the touch; and though the animal seems so lean, there is no feeling the beating of the heart. The surface of the skin is unequal, and has a grain not unlike shagreen, but very soft, because each eminence is as smooth as if it were polished. Some of these little protuberances are as large as a pin's head, on the arms, legs, belly, and tail; but on the shoulders and head they are of an oval figure, and a little larger; those under the throat are ranged in the form of a chaplet, from the lower lip to the breast. The color of all these eminences, when the chameleon is at rest in a shady place, is of a bluish grey, and the space between is of a pale red and yellow.

But when the animal is removed into the sun, then comes the wonderful part of its history. At first it appears to suffer no change of color, its greyish spots still continuing the same; but the whole surface soon seems to imbibe the rays of light, and the simple coloring of the body changes into a variety of beautiful hues. Wherever the light comes upon the body it is of a tawny brown; but that part of the skin on which the sun does not shine, changes into several brighter colors, pale yellow, or vivid crimson; which form spots of the size of half one's finger: some of these descend from the spine half way down the back, and others appear on the sides, arms, and tail. When the sun has done shining, the original grey color returns by degrees, and covers all the body. Sometimes the animal becomes all over spotted with brown spots, of a greenish cast. When it is wrapped up in a white woollen cloth for two or three minutes, the natural color becomes much lighter, but not quite white, as some authors have pretended; however, from hence it must not be concluded that the chameleon assumes the color of the objects which it approaches; this is entirely an error, and probably has taken its rise from the continual changes it appears to undergo.

When the chameleon changes place, and attempts to descend from an eminence it moves with the utmost precaution, advancing one leg very deliberately before the other, still securing itself by holding whatever it can grasp by the tail. It seldom opens its mouth, except for fresh air, and when that is supplied discovers its satisfaction by its motions, and frequent changes of its color. [illegible] sometimes darted out after its prey, which is flies; and this is as long as the whole body. The eyes are remarkably little, though they stand out of the head; they have a single eyelid, like a cap with a hole in the middle, through which the sight of the eye appears, which is of a shining brown, and round it there is a little circle of a gold color: but the most extraordinary part of their conformation is that the animal often moves one eye when the other is entirely at rest; nay, sometimes one eye will seem to look directly forward, while the other looks backward, and one will look upward, while the other regards the earth.

How a Good Wife is to be Won.

I know that men naturally shrink from the attempt to obtain companions who are their superiors; but they will find that really intelligent women, who possess the most desirable qualities, are uniformly modest, and hold their charms in modest estimation. What such women most admire is not the gallantry of courts and fops, but the boldness, courage, devotion, decision, and refined civility. A man's bearing wins ten superior women, where his boots and brains win one. If a man stand before a woman with respect for himself, and fearlessness of her, his suit is half won. The rest may be safely left to parties most interested. Therefore, never be afraid of a woman. Women are the most harmless and agreeable in the world, to a man who shows that he has got man's soul in him. If you have not got the spirit in you to come up to a test like this, you have not got that in you which most pleases a high-souled woman, and you will be obliged to content yourself with a simple girl who, in a quiet way, is endeavoring to fasten you.

But don't be in a hurry about the matter. Don't get into a feverish longing for marriage. It isn't creditable for you. Especially, don't imagine that any disappointment in love which takes place before you are twenty-one years old will be of any material damage to you. The truth is that before a man is twenty-five years old he does not know what he wants himself. So don't be in a hurry. The more of a man you become, and the more manliness you become capable of exhibiting in your association with women, the better wife you will be able to obtain; and one year's possession of the heart and hand of a really noble specimen of her sex is worth nine hundred and ninety-nine years' possession of a sweet creature, with two ideas in her head, and nothing new to say about either of them. So don't be in a hurry, I say again. You don't want a wife now, and you have not the slightest idea of what kind of a wife you will want by-and bye. Go into female society if you can find that which will improve, but not otherwise. You can spend your time better. Seek the society of good men. That is often more accessible to you than the other, and it is through that mostly that you will find your way to good female society.—*Titcomb's Letters.*

From N. C. Journal of Education.

An Important Suggestion.

To indigent young persons seeking an education.

Young persons often, of noble spirit, prefer to depend upon themselves in getting an education, though deficient in means.

They dislike to depend upon benevolent funds; it is a delicate matter to ask for a loan when not able to give security; it is a slow process to raise funds by teaching before they get an education.

To stop in the middle of their course to make money is a great disadvantage, and a loss of time. It may be of use therefore to suggest a plan which has been successfully pursued; and by which, without any delicacy, and with feasibility, they may borrow what they need, give security, and pay up afterwards. Let them, when they enter college, or at that stage in their course, which they can reach without aid, obtain a *policy* of Life Insurance, for the amount they may need; this, if they are in general good health they can obtain, I suppose for two per cent on the amount; Let it run for as many years as they may want, after they are graduated, to make the money; This they can put into the hands of some man, who has funds to loan, as his security. If the young person dies, in the time the man has his money; if he lives, he will be able to make it in a short time. And the same time, after graduating, is worth more than twice as much as before he commences his college course.

E. F. R

VALUE OF SYSTEM.—The life of Dr. Noah Webster affords a striking illustration of the value of system. When a young man, he conceived the idea of producing a new dictionary of the English language. Having determined to make this the great work of his life, he set about preparing himself for it, by an extensive course of study. Year after year he laboured on in patient obscurity, exploring the fields of literature and science, and gathering and arranging the materials for his great work. Everything he read, or studied, or accomplished, had a bearing on the great object of his life; and this was the grand secret of his success: "Method," says his biographer, "was the presiding principle of his life."

THE HUMAN FACE.—The Rev. Orville Dewey in one of his lectures on the Problem of Human Destiny, remarks:—

"The expression of the face is a beautiful distinction of humanity. We are little aware of the influence which it constantly exerts. If the dumb animal, on whom man exercises his cruelty, if the horse or dog, when suffering by a blow from the violence of man, could turn upon him with a look of indignation or appeal could any one resist the power of the mute expostulation? How extraordinary too, the difference of expression in the human face, by which the recognition of personal indentity is secured! On this small surface nine inches by six, are depicted such various traits, that among the millions of inhabitants on the earth, no two have the same lineaments of the face. What dire confusion would ensue if all countenances were alike; if fathers did not know their own children by sight, nor husbands, their wives! But now we could pick out friends among the multitudes of the assembled universe."

Sophistry is like a window curtain—it pleases as an ornament; but its use is to keep out the light.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

From Fowler & Well's "Barn Yard."

Water-Cure for Domestic Animals.

BY R. T. TRALL, M. D.

The habits of domestic animals being, on the whole, less unphysiological than those of human beings, their diseases are, as a necessary consequence, less numerous and less complicated. They may all be grouped under the head of fevers, inflammations, spasms or colics, fluxes, eruptions, and glandular affections. And for all of these disorders we are satisfied that proper attention to hygiene, as understood by the term Hydropathy or Water-Treatment, is as much superior to drug medication as it has proved to be in the case of human beings similarly affected.

Fever is easily known by the languor and lassitude which the animal manifests, with great indisposition to exercise, followed by chills or shivering, and this succeeded by preternatural heat on the surface, loss of appetite, furred tongue, frequent or hard or bounding pulse, etc. The animal should be placed in a clean, quiet, well-ventilated room, protected from currents of cold air in winter or the scorching rays of the sun in summer, and the temperature should be kept at a uniform and moderate degree continually.

When the skin becomes very hot, it should be washed or bathed all over, and a blanket or two immediately applied, so as to promote moderate perspiration. Or the wet sheet may be applied, taking care to cover it well with blankets, so as to arrest chilliness. When the sheet becomes quite warm, it should be removed, and the surface washed with cold water; and if the fever heat continues, it may be re-applied for an hour at a time, two or three times a day, until the morbid heat is entirely subdued.

The same general plan of treatment, with a slight modification, applies to all inflammatory complaints. With domestic animals as with human beings, the organs most liable to acute inflammation are the lungs and the bowels, and the only specialty of treatment in these affections, in addition to the general plan applicable to the constitutional disturbance we call fever, is the continual application of wet cloths well covered with dry ones to the chest or bowels, as either is the seat of the inflammation, and the employment of copious enemas of tepid water to free the bowels.

Spasmodic diseases of all kinds, and all the varieties of colic, are the results of local obstruction caused by over-exertion, over-heating, or something improper or indigestible in the food. Grain, and especially Indian meal, fed to a horse while in a state of great heat or great fatigue from violent exertion, is frequently the immediate cause of colic and spasms. In these cases the animal should have his abdomen fomented with wet cloths applied as warm as can be borne; warm water should be given the animal to drink, or poured down his throat from a bottle, and copious enemas of warm water should be administered.

Fluxes—as diarrhea, dysentery, cholera, catarrh, etc.—are the indications of a general obstruction of the system or impurity of the fluids, with an effort at depuration in a particular direction. The usual practice of checking the discharge suddenly by pungents, stimulants, and astringents is always injurious and generally dangerous. On the contrary, the action of the surface should be restored by bathing, with friction or the dripping-sheet, and all irritating matters removed from the stomach and bowels by means of warm and tepid water, as in the case of colics. There will be no danger from the discharges if the cause is removed, and if it is not removed, the sudden suppression of the evacuations may terminate in a worse inflammation or speedy death.

Affections of the shin and glands are only to be cured by purifying the whole mass of blood. To repel an eruption from the surface, or rather a glandular tumor, is not curing the animal; indeed, it is only changing an external disease to an internal one. Thus attention to a pure diet, to fresh air, and to clean apartments, each and all are essential to recovery. Many of these cachexies, as they are called in medical books, originate from the effluvia of their own excretions, as in cases where the urine and feces are permitted to accumulate in the stalls, or under the floors of the stables.

EGYPTIAN WHITE WINTER OATS.—A new and extremely hardy variety of oats has for several years been grown by our Pomario friends, which bids fair to supersede all others for Southern culture. It is large, heavy, and withstands the severest cold. If sown early in autumn, it affords fine grazing through the winter, and in the spring rapidly shootsup and makes a fine crop. Col. Summer has an acre which was sown five years since, which produces a good crop annually, without other seeding. His plan is to let the oats get over-ripe, and in harvesting it, enough seed is left in the ground to make a stand. He immediately ploughs in peas broadcast, and either grazes or gathers the pea vines in autumn and the oats spring up and flourish finely. He also sowed in July a field with the last plowing of cotton. It was pastured till the middle of March, and then made a fair crop. Sown in this way, it is, on good land, knee high by Christmas.—*Newberry (S. C.) Sun.*

It is ascertained by practical farmers that white wheat is far more liable to weevil, joint worm and every ill that wheat is heir to, than red. The Fredericksburg, Virginia, Herald learns that this fact is confirmed by experiments in that vicinity. The greater tenderness of the white wheat stalk is believed to be the cause.

WHAT CIGARS ARE MADE OF.—An invoice of foreign cigars, "real Havanas," were recently appraised at the New York custom-house at $3 per thousand, but the importer being dissatisfied, a new appraisement was made, which resulted in the admission of the cigars at $1,50 per thousand. The evidence, under oath, by which the change in the appraisement was made was this: that not a particle of tobacco entered into the composition of said cigars, but that they were wholly composed of oak and other leaves soaked in strong tobacco lye.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat: and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.—If a heavy sphere, whose diameter is 4 inches, be dropped into a conical glass full of water, whose diameter at the the top is 5 inches, and altitude 6 inches. How much will run over?

Answer next week.

Answer to question of last week, 31 by 19.

A GRAMMATICAL PLAY UPON THE WORD THAT.

Now *that* is a word which may often be joined,
For *that that* may be doubled is clear to the mind,
And *that that that* is right, is as plain to the view,
As *that that that that* we use, is rightly used too,
And *that that that that that* line has, is right—
In accordance with gammar is plain in our sight.

INSTRUCTIONS TO A JURY.—"If the jury believe, from the evidence, that the plaintiff and defendant were partners in the grocery, and that the plaintiff bought out the defendant, and gave him note for the interest, and the defendant paid for the note by delivering to the plaintiff a cow, which he warranted "not breachy," and the warranty was broken by reason of the breachiness of the cow, and he drove the cow back and tendered her to the defendant, and the defendant refused to receive her, and the plaintiff took her home again, and put a heavy yoke or poke upon her to prevent her from jumping the fence, and by reason of the yoke or poke broke her neck and died; and if the jury further believe that the defendant's interest in the grocery store was worth anything, the plaintiff's note was worthless, and the cow was good for nothing, either for milk or beef, then the jury must find out for themselves how they will decide the case; for the court, if it understands itself, and it thinks it does, don't know how such a case should be be decided."

HALF PRICE.—The New Orleans Sun relates a humorous story of a well dressed and genteel looking person, who was curious to see the giraffe, and who stepped up to the 'man wot receives the money,' with—

'Is the giraffe to be seen here?'
'Yes, sir.'
'I want to see him.'
'Very well, sir.'
'It's fifty cents, isn't it?'
'One dollar, sir; fifty cents for children and servants.'
'Well, I'm a servant.'
'You a servant!'
'Yes sir!'
'The d—l! Whose?'
'Yours, sir—*your humble servant!*'
'Walk in and take a seat.'

A sailor being about to sail for India, a citizen asked him where his father died

'In shipwreck.'
'And where did your grandfather die.'
'He with his companions perished.'
'And your great grandfather.'
'He also perished from shipwreck.'
'Well then, if I were you, I would never go to sea.'
'Pray, my philosopher, where did your father die.'
'My father, grandfather and great grand father died in bed.'
'Well, then, if I were you, I would never go to bed,' retorted the son of Neptune.

"John, what is a gentleman?"
"Stub-toed boots, short tail coat, and a high shirt collar."
"What is the chief end of a gentleman?"
"His coat tail."
"What is the work of a gentleman?"
"To borrow money, to eat large dinners, to go to the opera, and to petition for an office."
"What is a gentleman's first duty towards himself?"
"To buy a pair of plaid pantaloons, and to raise a huge pair of whiskers."

"This tenement to let, inquire next door." The place was in a wretched state of dilapidation; but Bannister inquired the rent, &c. These particulars gained, he asked:

"Do you let anything with it?"
"No!" was the reply.
"Why do you ask that?"
"Because, if you let it *alone* it will tumble down."

A gentleman having given a grand party, his tailor was among the company, and was thus addressed by his lordship:

'My dear sir, I remember your face but I forget your name.'
The tailor whispering in a low tone—'I made your breeches.'
The nobleman taking him by the hand, exclaimed:
'Major Breeches, I am happy to see you.'

THINGS WISE AND OTHERWISE.—Tom More, writing to Miss Godfrey, says: 'I will send you an epitaph that will make you laugh if you never heard it before:

Here lies John Shaw
Attorney at Law,
And when he died,
The devil cried,
'Give us your paw
John Shaw,
Attorney at law.'

The Divinity of Christ is the basis of Christianity; if this is removed, all falls to the ground.

Faith believes God's word—Patience waits God's time—Hope expects all God has promised—Love urges to obey all God's commands—Humility bows low before God's throne—Submission shuts the mouth in trying times, and Resignation cheerfully surrenders all to God's disposal: when all these graces are found together, the character is complete.

True courage is the result of reasoning. A brave mind is always impregnable. Resolution lies more in the head than in the brain, and a just sense of honor and of infamy, of duty and of religion, will carry us further than all the force of mechanicism.

If you love others, they will love you. If you speak kindly to them, they will speak kindly to you. Love is repaid with love, and hatred with hatred. Would you hear a sweet and pleasing echo, speak sweet and pleasantly yourself.

The quickest and surest way to make eyes water is to run your nose against a lamp post.

Business Cards.

THE TIMES:
A LITERARY & FAMILY PAPER, PUBLISHED FOR THE SOUTH
Having a large list of the best weeklies, its contents are mostly original—embracing Original Stories History, Biography, Science, Agriculture, Education, Poetry and News.
Published weekly at $2, by C.C. COLE & J.W. ALBRIGHT, Greensboro, N. C.
Specimens sent gratis.

ADVERTISING.

One square (12 lines) first insertion $1.00. Each additional week 25cts. The following ample deductions will be made in favor of standing Advertisements:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR.
One square,	$ 3.00	$ 5.00	$ 8.00
Two squares,	6.00	10.00	14.00
Three "	9.00	15.00	20.00
Four " (¼ col.)	12.00	20.00	26.00
Eight " (½ col.)	18.00	30.00	40.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding six lines—per annum,.....$5.00

ARCHITECTURE.
WM. PERCIVAL, Architect,
Offices Smiths' Brick Building, Raleigh, N. C., and Godden's Hall, Richmond, Va., will supply *designs, working, drawings, specifications* and *superintendance* for all kinds of *public* and private buildings and houses of worship.

With an *educational training* for his profession and a Practical Experience on public and private, works for more than 16 years, he hopes to give satisfaction. He respectfully refers to those by whom he is Professionally engaged in this State.

The Building Committee on the Chapel Hill University Improvements. The Building Committee of the Raleigh New Baptist Church. R. S. Tucker, Esq., W. M. Boylan, Raleigh. W. S. Battle, Esq., Rockey, Mt., Edgecombe County.

N. B. A large variety of original designs for churches, villas &c., can be seen at his Offices. 133-6m.

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(FORMERLY OF GREENSBORO, N. C.) With Bell, Brooks, Pace & Co., Importers and Dealers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street, New York. [2-1y

D. C. STYRON,
BROAD-STREET, TWO DOORS west of Middle-street, Newbern, N. C., dealer in **Dry Goods**, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, FISH, OYSTERS, CROCKERY, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.
☞ **Seller of Country Produce.**
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS. (121-1y.)

E. F. POWELL,
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER.
Would take this method of informing the Citizens of Greensboro, and the surrounding country, that he has just returned from the Northern Cities with the handsomest assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver ware and Fancy Goods, ever offered in this market, also a large lot of Confectionaries, Fruits, Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff, &c, &c—all of which is offered at the lowest figures for Cash.
All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry *carefully repaired at the shortest notice*, and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN A. PRITCHETT,
CABINET-MAKER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE. (*near North Carolina Railroad,*) Greensboro, N. C
All kinds of Cabinet Furniture—such as Dressing-Bureaus, Wardrobes, Washstands, Cottage-Bedsteads, Tables, Coffins, &c—kept constantly on hand or made to order.
Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop.
☞ Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.* 127:1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 147 *Chambers-st., N. Y.*
Buys and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission. Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makers, kinds and prices, *sent free.* Agent for "The Wonderful Pump," raising Water 150 Feet by hand. Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Falls,*" N. C., 9x12 in., sent free, 50c. Also, "*Cherokee Physician; or, Indian Guide to Health.*" This invaluable *family adviser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary, and prescribes the remedies from nature's bounteous stores, for all our infirmities and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar.* Also, a splendid lithograph, 19x24 inches, of all the Bishops of the M. E. Church, South, Including Bascom and Capers, from original copies, approved by themselves. This splendid picture sent free on the receipt of one dollar. Also, Bennett's Chronology of North Carolina. Just from the press, sent free for one dollar.
☞ Refer to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. Hon. W. A. Graham, J. R. Dodge, T. R. Loring, Rev. C. F. Deems, M. T. Heflin, S. M. Frost, N. C. and Rev. W. M. Wightman, Andrew Wallace, John W. Stoy, F. F. Beattie, Govan Mills, Richard Yeadon, Esprs., Hon. B. F. Perry, S. C. etc.
Rosewood Iron Frame Pianos, from $150 upwards, warranted in every particular. (107:1y)

MARBLE WORKS
By GEORGE HEINRICH,
Manufacture of Monuments, Tombs, Head-Stones, &c., at reduced prices, 4 doors North of the court-house, Greensboro, N. C.
☞ Orders from a distance promptly filled.
February, 1858. 110:1y

MANTUA-MAKING.
MRS. CRITTENDEN & SISTER are now prepared to do all kinds of work, connected with the Mantua-making business, in the latest and best style. They are also prepared to make, trim, and bleach Bonnets. A trial is all that is asked to warrant entire satisfaction. Residence on Greene street, opposite the Old Factory.
Jan. 15, 1858. (105.1y)

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO., Importers and Jobbers of Staple and Fancy Silk Goods, No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia. 2-1y

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND *Watchmaker*, West Market, Greensboro', N. C.—Has on hand, and is receiving a splendid and well selected stock, of fine and fashionable Jewelry, of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral Jewelry.
He has also a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches.
All repairing done in the best manner and warranted.
All persons purchasing Jewelry will do well to call on him, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident, that he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market.
August, 1st., 1858. 134—tf.

R. L. DONNELL'S
PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY is now opened, and Cameotypes, Melainotypes, and Ambrotypes, which cannot be surpassed for durability and beauty are taken in Lockets, Pins and Cases, to suit the tastes and purses of all!
Call and examine Specimens, and learn the Prices. Rooms formerly occupied by Scott & Gorrell, second story Garnett's brick building, West Market, Greensboro. 139—y.

VISITING CARDS.
R. G. STAPLES,
CARD WRITER, Porthsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less, written and forwarded prepaid for $1.50 per pack. Cards of more than two lines, $2.00 per pack prepaid to the address of those ordering.

SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on Monday of November Term, 1858, of Guilford County Court, at the court house door, in Greensboro', I shall offer at public sale the following tracts of land in said county, or so much thereof as shall be necessary to pay the taxes due thereon, together with the costs of sale, viz:

BY WHOM LISTED.	SITUATION.	TAX.	COST.
William T Amos,	1 town lot in Greensboro, adj. C P Mendenhall & others	$5 96	$1 44
Jas M Hall,	42 acres, waters of N. Buffalo, adj. Poor House lands & others	3 46	88
Milton Rose,	1 town lot, in Greensboro, adj Cape Fear Bank lot and others	10 45	88
Devalco Putnam,	1 town lot in Greensboro, adj D C Mebane and others	6 19	1 16
William Swain,	6 acres, waters North Buffalo, adj E Armfield and others	1 86	1 16
Thos Thompson,	3 acres waters North Buffalo, adj J F Garrett and others	4 04	1 16
H J Warren,	1 lot in Greensboro, adj M A Bland and others, and 45 acres, waters Reedy Fork, adj Mrs Gladson and others	6 30	1 16
Edwin Watson,	1 lot in Greensboro, adjoining J W Howlet and others	36 60	1 16
Henry Greeson,	90 acres, waters Alamance, adjoining John Phillips and others	4 09	1 16
Polly Green,	75 acres, waters Stinking Quarter, adj Jacob Amick and others	63	88
James Shaw,	50 acres, waters Alamance, adjoining Sol Sharp and others	63	88
Madison Smith,	50 acres, waters Stinking Quarter, adj Peggy Smith and others	7 71	88
William Heritage,	125 acres, waters Reedy Fork, adj W & J Pritchett and others	7 54	88
David Burnside,	75 acres, waters Alamance, adj J Clark and others	5 46	1 16
David Pritchett,	15 acres, waters Alamance, adjoining Addison Wiley and others	31	88
Addison Wiley,	75 acres, waters Alamance, adjoining Peter Clapp and others,	4 22	1 16
Wm P Causey,	112 acres, waters Alamance, adj J W Gilmer and others	3 11	88
Wm R May,	14 acres, waters Alamance, adj ——— and others	3 37	1 16
Matthew Staley,	245 acres, waters Alamance, adj Geo Walker and others	7 63	1 16
Peter Smith,	90 acres, waters of Alamance, adj C P Smith and others	8 23	1 16
Daniel Smith,	75 acres, waters Reedy Fork, adj J M Donnell and others	3 40	1 16
Leven G Ross,	75 acres, waters Polecat. adj F Fentress and others	3 46	88
Harb Howlett,	27 acres, waters Reedy Fork, adj R Gorrell and others	5 22	1 16
Asa Wilson,	163 acres, waters Reedy Fork, adj Ann Wilson and others	12 41	1 16
Salath'l Barnes,	307 acres, waters Deep River, adj Lemuel Coltrain and others	18 04	1 16
Sol Blair,	57 acres, waters Deep River, adj L Coltrain and others	3 30	88
N J Stewart,	10 acres, waters S Buffalo, adj Patty Leonard and others	31	88
Isaiah Murphy,	127 acres, waters Hickory Creek, adj J Murphy and others	8 14	1 16
William Suits,	206 acres, waters S Buffalo, adj E Armfield and others	10 50	1 16
Allen Powell,	260 acres, waters Reedy Fork, adj W H Brittain and others	4 96	1 16
Joshua Strader,	100 acres; waters Haw River, adj Wm Robeson and others	3 66	1 16
Nath Brothers,	96 acres, waters Deep River, adj Henry Ledbetter and others	4 09	88
D W Edwards,	123 acres, waters S Buffalo, adj A C Ledbetter and others	10 50	1 16
Joshua Lindley,	316 acres, waters S Buffalo, adj Alfred Edwards and others	20 00	1 16
James Rayl,	279 acres, waters Reedy Fork, adj Arch'd Wilson and others	9 43	88
Preston Stanly,	33 acres, waters Reedy Fork, adjoining above tracts	3 24	1 16
Uriah Stanly,	54 acres, waters Horse Pen, adj John Hunt and others	2 46	88
Charles Stanly,	54 acres, waters Horse Pen, adjoining the same	9 25	1 16
Geo Carpenter,	275 acres, waters Deep River, adj G C Mendenhall and others	7 84	1 16
Jos A Foust,	1 town lot, Jamestown	3 73	1 16
Steph Gardner,	112 acres, waters Deep River, adj John Gardner and others	8 30	1 16
J E Gamble,	75 acres, waters Deep River, adj James Freeman and others	5 84	1 16
Same	75 " " " "	3 69	1 16
Julia Johnson,	20 acres, waters Deep River, adj ——— and others	50	88
Wilson & Shee,	46 acres waters Deep River, adj Widow Beeson and others	18 43	1 16
John L Clark,	278 acres, waters Haw River, adj Wm J Love and others	10 63	1 16
Ann Clark,	100 acres, waters Haw River, adj John King and others	94	88
Wiley Knott,	100 acres, waters Haw River, adj John King and others	3 46	1 16
B Peeples,	50 acres, waters Haw River, adj John King and others	5 65	1 16
Sarah Peeples,	437 acres, waters Below's creek, adj B Peeples and others	12 00	1 16
Jesse F Pegram,	100 acres, waters Below's creek, adj Widow Barham and others	7 44	1 16
Elizabeth Preston,	78 acres, waters Below's creek, adj John King and others	1 88	1 16
William Fewell,	70 acres, waters Haw River, adj J Brown and others	2 20	88
Rebecca Pegram,	180 acres, waters Below's creek, adj John King and others	4 41	88
Elizabeth Peeples,	106 acres, waters Below's creek, adj B Peeples and others	11 00	88
Joseph Powers,	100 acres, waters Below's creek, adj John King and others	8 04	1 16
J M Pegram,	75 acres, waters Haw River, adj ——— and others	2 83	18
D F Smith,	42 acres, waters Haw River, adj Widow Kennedy and others	4 88	1 16
T Landenham,	55 acres, waters Deep River, adj Mahala Morgan and others	3 75	1 16
Robert Raper,	80 acres, waters Deep River, adj B Clark and others	1 96	1 16
Lovic Stephens,	3 acres, waters Deep River, adj E Shields and others	41	1 16
Calvin Taylor,	100 acres, waters Reedy Fork, adj Lydia Dean and others	20 00	1 16
Jeduthan Ayres,	13 acres, waters Deep River, adj Sam Welborn and others	63	88
Isaiah Dillon,	170 acres, waters Deep River, adj Peter Davis and others	7 87	88
B Y Hunt,	16 acres, waters Riddick's creek, adj M Mendenhall and others	2 52	88
J Henry Lindsay,	1 lot in High Point	7 28	1 16
J J Welch,	50 acres, waters Deep River, adj Jonathan Welch and others	5 58	1 16
William Ogilvie,	234 acres, waters Deep River, adj Lindsay Mining Company	25 20	88
Rebecca Pitts,	37 acres, waters Deep River. adj G C Mendenhall and others	3 05	1 16
F Fries,	1 town lot in High Point	24 60	88
Rob A Forbis,	60 acres, waters S Buffalo, adj Widow Rich and others	9 10	88
R A Forbis & Co.	125 acres, waters S Buffalo, adj J M Donnell and others	12 39	88

October 5, 1858. (143:6w) W. A WINBOURNE, *Sheriff.*

MORE THAN 500,000 BOTTLES Sold in the New England States in one Year. The restorative of Prof. O. J. Wood for Restoring hair perfectly and permanently, has never yet had a rival, volume after volume might be given from all parts of the world and from the most intelligent to prove that *it is a perfect restorative*; but read the circular and you cannot doubt; read also the following.

☞ The Hair.—People have for centuries been afflicted with bald heads, and the only remedy, heretofore known, has been those abominable wigs. By a recent discovery of Prof. Wood these articles are being fast dispensed with but a great many persons still patronize them, because they have been so often imposed upon by Hair Tonics of different kinds. To all such persons we earnestly make the request, that they will try once again, for in Wood's Restorative there is no such thing as fail. We know of a lady who was bald, who used the article a short time, and her head is now covered completely with the tiniest and most beautiful curls imaginable. We know of numerous cases where hair was rapidly falling out, which it restored in greater perfection than it ever had been before.

It is also without doubt one of the best articles for keeping the hair in good condition, making it soft and glossy, removing dandruff, and has proved itself the greatest enemy to all the ills that hair is heir to.

It is the duty of every one to improve their personal appearance though some may differ in regard to the ways of doing it; but every one will admit that a beautiful head of hair, either in man or woman, is an object much to be desired, and there are no means that should be left untried to obtain such a consideration. *Woman's Advocate*, Philadelphia.

Cochocton, Ohio, Nov. 17, 1856.

O. J. WOOD & Co.—Gents: As I have been engaged in selling your Hair Restorative the last season for one of your local agents (R. M. Hackinson,) and having experienced the beneficial effects of it myself, I would like to obtain an agency for the State of Ohio or some State in the West, should you wish to make such an arrangement, as I am convinced *there is nothing equal to it in the United States, for restoring the Hair.* I have been engaged in the Drug business for several years, and have sold various preparations for the hair, but have found nothing that restore the secretive organs or invigorates the scalp as well as yours, being fully convinced that your restorative is what you represent it to be, I would like to engage in the sale of it, for I am satisfied it must sell.

Yours truly.
S. T. STOCKMAN.

Wayland, Mass., Feb. 5, 1857.

Prof. O. J. WOOD & Co.—Gents: Having realized the good effects of your Hair Restorative, I wish to state, that finding my hair growing thin, as well as gray, I was induced from what I read and heard, to try the article prepared by you, to promote its growth and change its color as it was in youth, both of which it has effected completely. In the operation I have used nearly three bottles.

Yours &c,
JAMES FRANCIS.

O. J WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment) and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo. And sold by all good Druggists by
T. J. PATRICK,
W. C. PORTER.
169:9m Greensboro.

BAILEY & CO.
(Formerly Bailey & Kitchen,)
JEWELERS, of Philadelphia, Having changed their place of Business from No. 136 to 819 Chestnut Street, desire to inform the citizens of Greensboro, and the public, that they are now located three doors below the GIRARD HOUSE, on the *North Side of Chestnut street*; having erected a fire-proof store, to which is attached their manufactory of Sterling Silver-ware by Steam Power.
BAILEY & Co. are now prepared to receive orders for any goods in their line, which is comprised of Watches of all the best makers, Diamond Bracelets, Ear Rings, Brooches, and Necklaces, as well as all other kinds of Gold Jewelry, Silver Tea Setts, or portions of setts, Pitchers, Spoons, Forks, &c., Plated Wares, Clocks, and a general assortment of Fancy Goods.
Orders for goods will receive prompt attention and a prompt reply. Goods forwarded to any part of the Union.
Address, BAILEY & Co.
JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS,
819 Chestnut St. Phila.
☞ Agricultural Societies supplied with Silver Plate and Medals to any extent. ☜
145—6mo.

SELLING OFF AT COST.
Being determined to wind